Provincial Librarian

THE WAINWRIGHT STAR

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Mortimer Wins Again but Klein Disputes Last Fall

Three Bouts in One Night Form Sufficient Entertainment for Local Sports Bob Welding Defeats Opponent in Two out of Three Falls --- Jackson Lasted Eight Minutes with Mortimer --- Last Bout Proved a Frost in Many Ways and Some Disagree with Decision.

Mortimer is again the champion! Such was the decision arrived at, on Friday evening last, when former Champion Klein was defeated on the mat, at the Auditorium. Although the decision was somewhat unpopular, it is difficult to say whether the last decision was a correct one or not. The first fall went to Mortimer but in the second and last, Mortimer obtained his hold, while on the mat and the other, in his efforts to break away, rolled off the mat, with Mortimer on top. According to other decisions, when the wrestlers left the mat, the spectators thought that they should have been parted by the referee and the same holds given each other. Klein states that when he left the mat, he had his left arm under his left shoulder and changed this position to the right arm under the right shoulder to prevent three points touching. If such was the case, as was thought by many, the referee should have broken Mortimer's hold and pitted them on the mat. Otherwise, the hold was allowable. However, the decision was given by the referee and, although disputed by Klein, stood as final.

The first bout, between Bob Welding and D. C. Neil, was easily the most interesting of the three. Excitement ran at fever heat throughout the whole exhibition, and as one would go to "do or die" with a hold that looked dangerous, the other would squirm away and get a similar grip on his opponent. The first fall went to Welding, with a hold that resembled a half Nelson, although it was difficult to decide what kind it was. The second throw went to Neil, with a leg and toe hold in which Welding fought stubbornly but to no avail. The third and last fall produced great excitement, among the spectators and was won by Welding. In this fall, both tried wind chokers on the other, and, in Neil's case, was stopped by the referee. Although little or no science was displayed, the bout was nevertheless very interesting.

The next bout was between Mortimer and Elmer Jackson with a guarantee of a fall by Mortimer, within five minutes, or a forfeit of $1.00 to Jackson for every minute he lasted over that time. In the start, both tried for holds, one showing as much aggressiveness as the other. Several times, Jackson brought his opponent to his knee and, on one occasion, threw Mortimer across the mat with great force. Jackson, in order to prolong the match, went to the mat and resorted several times to the "sprat eagle device." These were repeatedly guarded against by Mortimer but worked to advantage by Jackson. At the five minute call, Mortimer was struggling with his opponent on the mat and seemed heedless of the passing time, yet cool and confident that he could throw Jackson, when the proper time came. In three minutes, an opportunity was given and both went to the mat, with Mortimer uppermost. Jackson made unsuccessful attempts to free himself and at the 8th. minute signal, the referee's decision declared Mortimer a winner.

The last bout between Klein and Mortimer, although fast at times, was on the whole, tame and gentle. It is stated that, when the bout started, Klein was not in the best of condition but when they faced each other on the mat, there was no noticeable evidence of such. The bout started with repeated efforts by Mortimer for half Nelsons and Klein, leaving himself open to such attacks, seemed to await leg hold openings only. Mortimer, seeing that Klein waited for body holds, guarded well and resorted to the defense. A good half Nelson by Mortimer was very cleverly broken by C. other and both went to the mat. Klein adopted the "sprat eagle device" and held Mortimer at bay for two minutes, finally rolling him over for what looked like a fall. Mortimer, however secured the same hold on Klein in the mixup, and had three points down, for the first fall, in 7 min. 30 sec.

After an intermission, the two started and followed the same aggressiveness as before. Both showed noticeable signs of fatigue. Mortimer secured a half Nelson on Klein but by great strength the former champion broke away and towered above his opponent. Klein then tried for leg holds but to no avail. Mortimer by a half Nelson threw Klein to the mat but was unable for the time being to turn him. Klein, in an effort to break the other's hold, rolled off the mat, with Mortimer keeping the same hold. The latter then turned Klein and had two points down, when (it is claimed by Klein) he changed his position to the other shoulder. The second count then followed, according to the decision of the referee. Time 9 minutes.

ENUMERATORS BEGIN WORK

M. A. Harpell and D. W. Hanson, the census enumerators for this electoral district will start on their round-up of information tomorrow. Every home in the town and district will be entered and every individual required to give the necessary information in reply to enquiries. It is suggested, that the people of the community should give the enumerators all the assistance possible, in order to complete the work, with credit and promptitude.

It is estimated that the work will be completed about July 1st., or perhaps a little sooner.

Suffering from a severe attack of rheumatism, A. Jeff, a G. T. P. round house employee, was taken to Edmonton yesterday, where he will receive expert treatment.

PREPARATIONS FOR JULY 1ST.

A meeting of the Wainwright Amateur Athletic Association will be held in the sample room of the Wainwright Hotel, on the evening of Thursday, June 1st., commencing at eight o'clock sharp. The business of the meeting will include the winding up of last year's affairs, election officers and discussion of plans for this year's Sports Day.

All interested are especially requested to be present as time is now short and a representative meeting is necessary in order to get things going at once. President, M. L. Forster. Secretary, W. A. Watson.

Remember the date of S. L. Taube's visit to Wainwright and if your eyes trouble you in any way don't fail to consult him at Wainwright Pharmacy on Monday June 12th.

PROSPECTS FOR EARLY CONSTRUCTION OF LINE ARE NONE TOO BRIGHT

President Hayes, Vice Pres. Chamberlain of G.T.P. Pass through on Tour of Inspection --- Country Cannot Expect any New Road to Build Branch Lines if Freight Rates are Found Fault with, "Must Show Good Investment Before Capitalists will Invest," Says President Hayes

A special train, carrying the private cars of Charles M. Hayes, President of the Grand Trunk Pacific, Vice President Chamberlain and party, passed through here on Monday morning, en route to Edmonton and points west. The tour of inspection, being taken by the party, will include all points on the G. T. P. and the party, on return, will probably travel by G. T. P. also.

Mr. Hayes has but recently returned from England, where, in the interests of the G. T. P., he was most successful in obtaining financial assistance from large capitalists and financiers. His tour of inspection is a direct result of this trip and is being taken to acquire a greater knowledge of the road and the present needs of the system.

When approached by the Star, the genial President was viewing the attractive show case, with great interest and concern. Mr. Hayes thought that more information should be found, on the different samples of grain and said, in a joking manner, that with what printed information there was on the various samples, the tenderfoot, getting off the train and inspecting samples, wouldn't know flax from a sheaf of wheat. "This show case," said he, "is most interesting and must prove so to those promenading the platform between trains. My suggestion would be, that your Board of Trade give more information, in regard to the exhibits. The classification of the grains might be stated, giving the names of the farmers, by whom they were raised. The small photographs are also a feature and give valuable information regarding the district. Now, when you mention this in your paper, just say that even the representative of the "Press" didn't feel quite sure, whether the sheaf, having large, round pods, was flax or what not. The show case is a very valuable source of information and your town is to be congratulated in establishing such a display."

Asked, as to the likelihood of the Battleford--Wainwright branch being constructed this year, Mr. Hayes stated that he had just returned from England and that while there, those whom he had sought to interest in the Grand Trunk Pacific system, complained of the crisis throughout the country for a reduction in the existing freight tariffs. "You must remember," said he, "that the G. T. P. is but a young road and needs all the assistance from the farmers of the country that it can possibly get. If the farmers clamour for freight rate reductions, it will consequently lower [illegible] railway, even [illegible] such conditions will be impossible to construct branch lines, throughout the country. Not only the farmers, residing between Battleford and Wainwright, are crying for branch lines but, the G. T. P. is pressed on all sides for various branches and extensions. It is not the money of the railway that builds those branches but it is the borrowed money and capital in the shape of bonds that must be relied upon. If, for instances, a community asks a man to come in and start a store and after it is established, the customers find fault with the charges, wouldn't that merchant soon move out? It is the same with the Grand Trunk Pacific and until the country become more satisfied, it will be impossible to construct branch lines. The investor always wants to know what his money will be used for and must be satisfied that it will earn something, before he invests it. It is very short-sighted, on the part of any interest, to discourage investment in the West."

Mr. Hayes was very anxious to know what the conditions of the district were at the present time and on being informed that they were the best, in the history of the country, he replied that almost every community was of the same opinion. "General conditions," said he, seem excellent throughout the West, not only in one part but in every point that we have visited."

He was also very pleased to see that the town had undergone a decided change, since his last visit and stated that general appearance [illegible] proved. On looking over the town, he expressed great satisfaction, at seeing the buildings so up-to-date and modern. The corner of Second Avenue and Main Street was very pleasing to his eye and thought that the appearance of the hotels, in the town, was a standing credit.

The party was composed of the following Grand Trunk officials and individuals,--President Hayes, Vice President Chamberlain, Chief Engineer Kelliher, William Donnelly, G. D. Hall, George Carruthers, Mr. Galloway and Mr. Kinsella.

Quiet Wedding Solemnized

Surprising his friends on Friday last, when he met his betrothed at the station and being one of the principals in a wedding the following day, Mr. Patrick O'Reilly, a popular and well known farmer, residing two miles west of town, led to the altar at the Catholic Church on Saturday, Miss Mary Neddy, formerly of Toronto, Ont.

The marriage ceremony was performed by Rev. Father Carpenter and was witnessed by only the immediate friends of the couple. Thomas Bisson acted as "best man" and the bride was unattended.

The bride and groom have been the recipients of many congratulations from their friends and wishes extended for a long life of prosperity and health. They will reside on Mr. O'Reilly's farm in future.

The dwelling, on Third Avenue, commenced some time ago by M. A. Dearinger is now nearing completion. The building is a modern one and entirely up-to-date and, when finished will add to the present fine appearance of the street. Mr. Dearinger has had charge of the construction throughout with the result that he will have a well appearing house. It will probably be leased or offered for sale when completed.

FIRE PROVED DISASTROUS YESTERDAY

Yesterday afternoon, at about five o'clock, an alarm of fire was rung in from the hose station for a fire, at the home of Peter Robinson on 6th Avenue, west. Before the chemical engines had been drawn half way to the scene, the building was enveloped in flames. When one of the engines, drawn by Harry Mabey on horse back, arrived, the house was completely destroyed. Although the fire brigade made a quick response, the distance to the fire was too great and the building had been reduced to the ground level.

At the time of the fire, Mr. Robinson was working on the Church of England rectory and Mrs. Robinson was attending the funeral service of the late Mrs. Culley. It is impossible to conjecture how the fire originated.

Much sympathy is felt for Mr. and Mrs. Robinson in their loss, as their total belongings were consumed in the fire. A sum of money, drawn from the bank the day before, was also in the house and was destroyed. A subscription list is being circulated throughout the town today by Rev. H. A. Clark and is receiving splendid support from the citizens.

Sad Death of Mrs. Culley

Two very sad deaths took place, within an hours duration, on Monday evening, when Amelia, the wife of Alfred Culley and Alfred, their infant son, passed away at their home on Second Avenue. The mother had been suffering from acute, yellow atrophy of the liver for sometime past and although Dr. Middlemass, the attending physician, did everything in his power all efforts proved unavailing.

On Saturday, the infant son was born and christened on Sunday by Rev. H. A. Clark. At this time, although the condition of the deceased was considered dangerous, it was thought that she would recover. Such, however, did not prove to be the case, death following the demise of the child, on Monday evening at eight o'clock.

The funeral took place on Tuesday afternoon and was largely attended, services being held in St. Thomas Church of England by Rev. H. A. Clark, after which burial was made at the local cemetary.

The sympathy of the entire community goes out to the bereaved husband in his great loss.

OLD TIMERS CAN'T SEEM TO CONNECT WITH NEW TRAP

McLuhan Gets Gold Button with Score of 15 --- Silverware Goes to Harpell --- Tie Scores Common.

With the installation of the new trap, the regular and official shoot at the ranges last Friday night was not remarkable for any high scores being made, on the part of the members. In fact, old timers broke fewer birds than the younger members proportionately, the highest score of any old member being the same as that of Harpell, a new man on the scene.

The trap differs a great deal from the old one, in that it throws the birds at a much greater velocity but at sharper and easier angles. It is thought that when the new "flinger" is used more and members become more accustomed to its use, more birds will be broken than formerly. On Friday night no "A" class score was made, the highest at the end of the shoot being 15, made by three members, in "B" class and by McLuhan of "A". The button, in this case, went to McLuhan. In the shoot-off between Graham, Watson and Harpell, the silver button for high scores in "B" was won by Harpell. First place for the bronze was held by McPhee and Crook, with scores of same each. In the shoot-off, the latter broke the first bird and secured the button for the week. Following is the result of the scoring:

McLuhan Gold Button 15; Harpell Silver Button 15; Watson 15; Graham 15; Corbett 14; Bell 14; Stimpson 12; Washburn 12; Gerow 12; Covey 11; Musson 11; Harper 11; Cook Bronze Button 9; McPhee 9; Lally 8; Morison 7; Ross 6; Fieldhouse 6.

Mrs. T. G. Sheldon and brother W. E. Mills went to the Capital yesterday.

85% of all headaches are the result of eyestrain. Are you troubled that way? If so consult S. L. Taube of the Taube Optical Co., Calgary. He will be at Wainwright Pharmacy Wainwright on Monday June 12th.

Don't forget the dance on Friday night in the Auditorium. Good music has been secured, capable caterers will furnish the supper and the floor will be in first-class condition. This is the first informal, shirt waist dance for a long time and it is expected that a large crowd will be present. Admission, including supper, $1.00.

June 3rd. is the King's Birthday and by some the day will be observed as a holiday. There is little doubt that it will be generally observed this year, in view of the fact that Coronation week is coming, with perhaps more than one holiday, on the part of many. In the coming years, however, and during the reign of King George, it will be celebrated as a public holiday.

Eight buffalo arrived last night for the local park, coming from the Pablo herd, in Montana. These, it is thought, form the last of that famous herd and are the tamest of those, which have been running at large for the past year. Outside of a few outlaw bulls, the Flathead Reservation is almost destitute of buffalo.

LOCAL BOY MADE RECORD RUN TO EDMONTON 3 HRS.

A special train, driven by Engineer Rogers, made the record run between here and Edmonton last week, when the distance of 126 miles was covered in less than three hours, thus cutting two hours off the regular schedule time. The train was ordered by Rev. Mr. Boothroyd of Irma to convey his wife to Edmonton. No. 1 was five hours late and grave fears were entertained as to her recovery. From Irma to Viking a distance of twenty-seven miles, the run was made in twenty-seven minutes.

The record, made by the special train, cuts off more than an hour from the former record time and certainly speaks well for the roadbed of the G. T. P., when necessary stops were made and slow orders observed, while crossing the Battle River, in laying up for No. 2, stopping at Irma and running on slow speed on entering the city.

The train crew consisted of the following: Conductor A. J. Valles; Engineer A. J. Rogers; Brakemen Goldsworthy and Nichol and Fireman, Carlson.

CHAMPION OF ALBERTA AFTER LOCAL WRESTLER

Before the wrestling match was pulled off last week, J. W. Simpson of Wetaskiwin, and manager for the champion wrestler of Alberta, called at the Star office and stated that he wished to meet the winner of the Klein-Mortimer bout, Elmer Jackson or anyone that could be induced to go on the mat, against his man. The champion wrestler of Alberta (as he claims to be) is a young fellow by the name of Carl Marks, residing near Wetaskiwin. Marks weighs 170 pounds and is well built, with herculean muscles and frame.

While here, Mr. Simpson said that he would back his champion for any amount, against any local man. It is possible, although not probable that a bout will be arranged. After the last match, when Mortimer claims he got a raw deal from the town sports, he states that he will wrestle next time for a stake, on the open prairie.

24th. of May at Irma

The celebration at Irma, on Victoria Day, was a marked success and although the weather was somewhat backward, those in attendance enjoyed the best of a good time.

A program was run off and consisted of various sports, including a baseball game, between Hardisty and the home team. The game decided who should hold the Irma Silver Cup for 1911 and was won by Irma, with a score of 15--14. It is reported that the game was a repetition of that played here last year, when Irma defeated Wainwright for the cup. The game in the morning between Hardisty and Viking resulted in a victory for the former with a score of 11--7.

Which Hat Suits Your Little Daughter?

White Lace Relieved by Black Velvet

Pink Roses on Milan Straw

The Two Toned Practical Shape.

Of Eyelet Embroidery

WHEN your growing girl requires a spring or summer hat, how are you going to trim it so that she is kept childish, and yet not too young; stylish, and yet not too old? These models may help you to grasp the salient features in millinery for the young, and with a practical hand you can fashion a hat to suit any occasion and to meet the restrictions of a limited purse.

There is a black-and white effect that is a natural outcome of the vogue of this alliance in dress. The frame is covered with lace and the turned-up brim shows a relief of black velvet. A band of black encircles the crown above the wreath of fine white flowers. Nothing fades on a black-and-white hat, which is a point to be commended.

For school wear the practical, two-toned model of rough straw is shown. Ecru on top and red on the under surface, it promises durability. A band of red velvet is tied around the crown, and a bunch of cherries and leaves is placed at the side.

Pink roses in a cluster trim the milan straw. Just a simple bunch holds the blue ribbon band, while a frill of ecru lace is placed on the under surface of the brim. Any mother can copy this model for her young daughter.

The lingerie hat in its new bonnet form is shown. It is a white straw shape, covered with net and then with eyelet embroidery. A band of soft pink ribbo defines the crown, and a pink silk rose is surrounded with forget-me-nots to form a flower rosette at the side.

A serviceable panama is trimmed with a double frill of lace, pleated and tied in the center by white ribbon. A bow of white ribbon is combined with a gold-tissue rose at one side. The frill, by the way, can be removed and washed or replaced by a ribbon frill made like it.

Yellow daisies and a blue bow suggest the fields in May, do they not? The flowers form a wreath on the hemp straw hat, and a flat bow is placed at the back. The model is childish and appropriate, yet dressy enough for afternoon wear.

For very special occasions, the large, drooping leghorn hat is trimmed with pleatings of valenciennes lace, placed over crown and brim. Small flowers are used to outline the top of the crown, and bows of blue velvet ribbon are scattered on the lace at the lower edge of the crown. This model comes from Paris, but you need not wait for the next arrival of imports. Make one like it in an afternoon.

The growing girl at last has found a thoughtful consideration at the hands of milliners. She is recognized as an age worthy of interest, and one that responds to sensible effort. The group before you proves that hats for the young girls can be designed and executed by their willing and able mothers.

Valenciennes Pleated over Leghorn

Trimmed with Yellow Daisies and a Blue Bow

The Frill of Lace on Panama.

The Wainwright Star

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Legal notices, etc., per line per issue.

Accounts, such as "Stopped," "Not Sold," "Wrong," etc., three insertions for $1.00. Cash with order.

News Stands where the STAR is sold: 5146 Grost Pharmacy and the Wainwright Pharmacy.

Norman E. Cook, Manager and Editor.

WAINWRIGHT, ALTA., WEDNESDAY, MAY 31, 1911

THE OLIVER CASE

(From The Monetary Times.)

One of the penalties of being Cabinet Minister is to suffer personal attack. Whether a man be pure or poisoned politically, he can never place himself at the taunts of others' viciousness, jealousy and ambition. The Monetary Times has always been, and is, a non-partisan journal, fighting only for the principals in which it believes, and irrespective of politics. We feel the more regret, therefore, in seeing the name of the Honorable Frank Oliver, Minister of Interior, dragged into the mire of supposed scandal. We regard Mr. Oliver as one of the strong men of the Dominion, a man who has actually hewed his way as a pioneer across the prairie and as a statesman through the labyrinth of politics. He will undoubtedly clear himself of the charges made against him.

There is a serious aspect of the Oliver incident which have not received due attention, and is the relation of a bank to its customers and in turn to curiosity mongers. A photograph is said to have been taken of a certain bank's ledger page showing part of Mr. Oliver's bank account. If that photograph had really been obtained it would reflect little credit upon the institution guarding the account. The photograph was apparently faked in a clever although clumsy manner. So far as we can learn, a subordinate official of the bank which had Mr. Oliver's account, was approached by a certain gentleman whom we need not name, with an offer of a substantial cash payment and a remunerative and permanent position elsewhere. The bank official, whose method of address is usually of the best, was so astounded at the request that his reply may be recorded as a matter of history. The supplicant was told to "Go to h—."

The branch bank manager was informed as to what was happening. In the meantime by some, up to the present, inexplicable manner, certain items of Mr. Oliver's account had been seen, noted, and apparently copied upon ledger paper, then photographed. This was the photograph which Mr. D. R. Wilkie, general manager of the Imperial Bank, stated in the most emphatic terms was not an exact photograph of Mr. Oliver's account, as had been stated. A comparison of the original with the spurious at once reveals this fact.

An investigation is to be held respecting the Oliver charges. No one desires that it shall be limited, except that it shall not pry into private affairs. It is not difficult to draw the line between a man's business and his private matters. Undoubtedly there will be an attempt to bring Mr. Oliver's bank account into the limelight, to analyse it, trace the source and the destination of every debit and credit item, and generally to make public a document which concerns only the bank and its customer. This would be a dangerous precedent. The office boy, the business man, the industrial corporation, all consider their bank account a matter of the strictest privacy. Were it to become known that at the slightest show of caprice, envy or spitefulness on the part of enemies, one's whole bank account might be exposed to public gaze, the whole country would soon be banking their money in stocking, cellars and mattresses.

Only when a man is absolutely proved to be a criminal should his bank account be shown to others than the bank officials and their customers. Even then, the greatest discretion should be observed. It is not a question as to whether or not a man's account is clean. Those who have the most honest accounts would be among the strongest objectors to publicity of their bank account figures.

THE RUSH TO THE PEACE RIVER DISTRICT

It is surprising to read each day, in the daily papers, throughout the West of the throngs and numerous parties that are rushing into the Peace Country. Although there is but a stage service to the North, settlers start undaunted on a one hundred and fifty or two hundred mile journey as if they were to enjoy the latest and most convenient transportation facilities. The stage route via Edson is also being used by many for entry into the Grande Prairie country. As stated by a prominent Grand Trunk Pacific official, the Peace River Country seems to have a name, around which, a halo of magnetism is thrown. Such seems to have been the case this spring, when westbound trains have been unloading settlers and their effects at Edmonton, at the rate of fifty a day.

Perhaps no part of Canada is as well thought of, in the outside world as the Peace River Country. It has been in the mouths of the people of the continent for a generation and with the various proposals to run a line of railway to that country, the interest is increased and the rush begins. Settlers grow land hungry; the trail is taken with as much enthusiasm as the famous rush to the Yukon fields in the nineties; people are reported as literally piling up on one another, in their eager march to the new country.

Why such should be the case is surprising. Although the redeeming features of the Peace Country are perhaps manyfold and while nothing should be said to injure the future growth of that country, it is nevertheless astonishing why settlers will make a determined rush and stampede for the North, necessitating transportation by trail, pack horse and streams, in order to reach their goal, when thousands of acres of prairie land are lying in waiting for the piercing of the plow and ready to receive the seed for a successful crop. These lands are as free as those in the North but there is that name "The Peace River"—which seem to beckon the farmer from his eastern or southern farm and tell him, in a silent but imaginary and influential tone that in the not far distant future, railways will radiate from that country and cause the Grande Prairie and surrounding regions to have the paramount place in the opinion of the settler.

GRAND TRUNK PACIFIC

King's Birthday

JUNE 3rd. 1911

Tickets on Sale June 2nd. and 3rd Returning June 6th.

FARE AND ONE THIRD FOR ROUND TRIP

Full information from any G.T.P. Agent or W. J. Quinlan, District Pass. Agent, 260 Portage Ave., Winnipeg.

Millions for Western Canada.

J. Bruce Walker, Commissioner of Immigration, recently predicted that within 25 years Western Canada would have a population of Twenty-Five Million souls

Last year 335,000 settlers located in Western Canada—nearly a thousand a day. It is expected that the number this year will be much larger—that at least 180,000 will come from the States alone. Already the rush to Western Canada has begun. Trainloads of immigrants are crossing the continent every few days from the eastern seaboard. There is every indication that this will be Western Canada's biggest year.

Wainwright district with its tens of thousands of acres of rich farming land still uncultivated, will furnish homes for thousands of new settlers, who will swell the volume of Wainwright's trade and make its continued rapid growth in population necessary.

Do You Believe in Wainwright?

Do you believe that it is going to make one of the leading cities of Western Canada—that Wainwright and the surrounding country will get their share of the coming millions? If you do, then you must believe that Wainwright real estate offers an exceptionally good opportunity for profitable investment. Show your faith by investing your money in Wainwright.

Reserved For Wainwright People.

When the Grand Trunk Pacific recently platted the West Addition to Wainwright, four of the best blocks in that addition were reserved for Wainwright people. Lots in these four blocks are now on sale at $100 and $125. Terms: One-tenth cash and one-tenth monthly, without interest. See plat and make selection before spring opens and the rush begins.

W. B. CRAWFORD,

Sole Agent in Wainwright for Grand Trunk Pacific Lots

SPRING IS HERE

And We can please you with the prettiest patterns in

Curtain Scrim, Carpets, Linoleums, and Oilcloths.

2,500 Rolls New Wall Paper in stock

Trunks and Suitcases

Edison Phonographs and latest records

W. SMALL & CO.

The Reliable Pioneer Home Furnishers, Undertakers and Funeral Directors

AUDITORIUM BLOCK

Synopsis of Canadian Northwest Land Regulations.

Any person who is the sole head of a family, or any male over 18 years old may homestead a quarter section of available Dominion land in Manitoba, Saskatchewan or Alberta. The applicant must appear in person at the Dominion Lands Agency or Sub-Agency for the district. Entry by proxy may be made at any agency, on certain conditions, by father, mother, son, daughter, brother or sister of intending homesteader.

Duties—Six months' residence upon and cultivation of land in each three years. A homesteader may live within nine miles of his homestead on a farm of at least 80 acres solely owned and occupied by him or by his father, mother, son, daughter, brother or sister.

In certain districts a homesteader in good standing may pre-empt a quarter section alongside his homestead. Price $3.00 per acre. Duties—Must reside six months in each of six years from date of homestead entry, including the time required to earn homestead patent and cultivate fifty acres extra.

A homesteader who has exhausted his homestead right and cannot obtain a pre-emption may purchase homestead in certain districts. Price $3.00 per acre. Duties—Must reside six months in each of three years, cultivate fifty acres and erect a house worth $300.

W. W. CORY

Deputy of the Minister of the Interior

N. B.—Unauthorized publication of this advertisement will not be paid for.

3 OF THE BEST

Quality, Quantity and Civility

GUARANTEED.

There's a change in the weather,
And things are getting better
At last we are living in hope
So hustle up to the tape
And get in good shape
For I'm selling the right kind of dope.
Fresh Bread and Fresh Meat,
They are both a nice treat
And so is my Poultry and Fish
I have all that's in season
And there is no reason
Why you should not have the best if you wish.

The Wainwright Meat Market

N. R. DINGMAN, Proprietor

LUMBER LUMBER

Come to us when you want Lumber, Sash, Doors, Lath, Shingles, Building Paper, or anything else in the Building Material line. Our stock is new and can be bought right.

Call and let us figure with you on your lumber requirements

Wainwright Lumber Co., Ltd,

"THE LUMBERMEN."

P. W. DEVESON, Manager

DR. C. H. DRAKE

Veterinary Surgeon & Dentist

I treat diseases of all domestic animals by the latest improved methods.

SPECIALTIES;

Veterinary Dentistry and Ridgling Castration.

OFFICE AT

B. B. GRAY'S LIVERY BARN

VIKING, ALBERTA

DEMOCRATS AND BUGGIES

We have a large assortment of McLaughlan Democrats and Buggies. We must reduce our stock to make room for another shipment. These will be cleared out at very reasonable prices.

It Will Pay You To Call

WAINWRIGHT FLOUR AND FEED COMPANY

P. DEWAR, Manager.

TENDERS

Sealed Tenders addressed to the undersigned, and endorsed "Tender for Public Building, Wetaskiwin, Alberta," will be received at this office until 4.00 P. M., on Tuesday, June 6, 1911, for the construction of the building mentioned.

Plans, specifications and form of contract can be seen and forms of tender obtained at the office of Mr. J. E. Cyr, Superintendent of Public Buildings for Manitoba, Winnipeg, Man., Mr. W. T. Mollard, Clerk of Works, Regina, Sask. at the Post Office, Wetaskiwin, and at this Department.

Persons tendering are notified that tenders will not be considered unless made on the printed forms supplied, and signed with their actual signatures, stating their occupations and places of residence. In the case of firms, the actual signature, the nature of the occupation, and place of residence of each member of the firm must be given.

Each tender must be accompanied by an accepted cheque on a chartered bank, payable to the order of the Honorable the Minister of Public Works, equal to ten per cent (10 p.c.) of the amount of the tender, which will be forfeited if the person tendering decline to enter into a contract when called upon to do so, or fail to complete the work contracted for. If the tender be not accepted the cheque will be returned.

The department does not bind itself to accept the lowest or any tender.

By Order,
R. C. Desrochers,
Secretary.

Department of Public Works,
Ottawa, May 9, 1911

Culley's Ice Cream Parlours

AND SOFT DRINK FOUNTAIN.

Come and bring your friends and enjoy a dish of Ice cream

Orangeade tank lately installed.

The Wainwright Bakery

A. CULLEY, Proprietor

LEGAL

F. V. FIELDHOUSE, B.A., LL.B. Barrister-at-Law, Attorney, Notary Public, Etc.

Special attention given to collections. Money to Loan. Fire and Life Insurance written. Office, East of Merchants Bank on Second Avenue.

Wainwright Maternity Home and Hospital.

A Private Hospital for treatment of all forms of non-contagious medical and surgical diseases, maternity cases, etc.

TRAINED NURSE IN ATTENDANCE

RATES REASONABLE

For further information apply to W. ARCHIBALD WATSON, M.D., Supt., Wainwright, Alta.

M. Mecklenburg, A.M.D.Sc.

EYE SPECIALIST

Graduate Munich University, 1899
" N. Y. " 1900
" Mich. " 1902

20 years experience in Europe and on the Continent.

It will pay you to wait and have his expert advice. Makes regular visits at

King's Jewellery Store.

Wainwright, Monday, July 10th.

1092 Rue Urbain St., Montreal, Canada. Edmonton

LODGE NOTICES

The Knights of Pythias

Wainwright Lodge, No 45, Knights of Pythias, meets every Wednesday evening at 8.00 in the Wainwright Hall. Visiting brethren cordially invited to attend.

K.T. GREGORY, C.C.
G.H. BEAUDRY, K.R.S.

The Wainwright Lodge No. 45 I.O.O.F.

Meets every Monday night at 8 o'clock in the Wainwright Hall. Visiting brothers cordially invited to attend.

H. V. Fralick, N. G. P. E. Ross, R. S.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS

MEDICAL

W. ARCHIBALD WATSON, Physician and Surgeon Graduate Northwestern University Chicago. House Surgeon People's Hospital, Chicago, for one year. Office: over S. C. Bettis & Co. store. Residence, 5th Ave and Main Street.

J. G. MIDDLEMASS, M. D., Graduate of Trinity and Toronto University, Toronto, Ont. Office, Room 2, Small Block.

DENTAL

Dr. J. W. McQueen Dentist, late of Strathcona. Graduate of Detroit College of Dental Surgery and of Haskell Post Graduate College Dentistry, Chicago. Office, Wainwright. At office in Wainwright weeks of second Monday and fourth Monday of each month.

Bourchier & Brogan

AUCTIONEERS

For further information inquire at Buffalo Stables

Sales conducted in any part of the province.

Dare You Marry?

SECRETS OF HOME LIFE

Statements made by patients taking the New Method Treatment. They know it Cures

No Names or Testimonials used without written consent

CONSTITUTIONAL BLOOD DISEASE.

Patient No. 16414. "The spots are all gone from my legs and arms and I feel good now. I am very grateful to you and shall never forget the favor your medicines have done for me. You may use my name in recommending it to any sufferer, I am going to get married soon. Thanking you once more, etc."

SAYS TWO MONTHS CURED HIM.

Patient No. 16765, Age 25, Single, Enlarged in immoral habits 4 years. Drain in urine and drains at night. Varicose Veins on both sides, pains in back, weak sexually. He writes:—"I received your letter of recent date and in reply I am pleased to say that, after taking two months' treatment I would consider myself completely cured, as I have seen no signs of them coming back, (one year).

THE WORLD SEEMS DIFFERENT.

Patient No. 15915. "I have not had a regular Emission I don't know when and am feeling fine. The world seems altogether different to me and I thank God for directing me to you. You have been an honest doctor with me."

Case No. 16858. Symptoms when he started treatment—Age 31, single, indulged in immoral habits several years. Veins in base on both sides—pimples on the face, etc. After two months' treatment he writes as follows:—"Your welcome letter to hand and am very glad to say that I think myself cured. My Varicose Veins have completely disappeared for quite a while and it seems a cure. I work harder and feel less tired. I have no desire for that habit whatever and if I stay like this, which I have every reason to believe I will. Thanking you for your kind attention, etc.

GAINED 14 POUNDS IN ONE MONTH.

Patient No. 13232. This patient (aged 34) had a chronic case of Nervous Debility and Sexual Weakness and was run down in vigor and vitality. After one month's treatment he reports as follows:—"I am feeling very well. I have gained 14 pounds in one month, so that I will have to congratulate you." Later report:—"I am beginning to feel more like a man. I feel my condition is getting better every week." His last report from their doctor—as I feel this is the last month's treatment that I will have to get, I thought at one time I would never be cured but I put confidence in you from the start and you have cured me."

CURES GUARANTEED OR NO PAY

We treat and cure VARICOSE VEINS, NERVOUS DEBILITY, BLOOD AND URINARY COMPLAINTS, KIDNEY AND BLADDER DISEASES and all Diseases peculiar to men.

CONSULTATION FREE. BOOKS FREE. If unable to call write for a Question Blank for Home Treatment.

NOTICE All letters from Canada must be addressed to our Canadian Correspondence Department as follows:—
DRS. KENNEDY & KENNEDY, WINDSOR, ONT.

DRS. KENNEDY & KENNEDY

Cor. Michigan Ave. and Griswold St., Detroit, Mich.

CAMEO KIRBY

By Booth Tarkington and Harry Leon Wilson

Adapted From the Play of the Same Name by W. B. M. Ferguson

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(Continued.)

CHAPTER II.

"THIS is a private stateroom, suh," interrupted Moreau, glaring at the intruder.

"What—what—Why, as I live, it is Colonel Moreau—by all the values, your admirable self, my dear fellow," heartily exclaimed the younger man, slapping the other on the back. "These lights are so dashed deceiving I didn't recognize you. I have been watching the game for some time through that window," pointing to one on his right, "and you must remember that a mater-nooral isn't perfect so long as the cur-tains aren't drawn. If I had known you were aboard I would have hunted you up long ago, for you know how I love a game, colonel, and hence this unwarranted intrusion. Have you any objection to making it three cornered?" His bow included Mr. Randall, now blinking at the table.

"Sorry, but quite impossible, suh," replied Moreau shortly. "I am already into a gentleman's manner for a matter of ten thousand or so—he have been playing in dem poh nuck—and our luck weaver is for fifty thousand. Too night foh you, I calculate?"

"Not at all, I assure you," lightly replied the intruder, smiling into the other's venomous eyes. "Come; if your friend is willing, let me sit in. I really insist upon losing to you, colonel. Won't you introduce me?"

Moreau hesitated, trying to read the other's eyes. Then, apparently satisfied, he turned to the nodding Mr. Randall, saying: "Have yoh any objection, suh, to making it three? My friend, suh, Mr.—er—Mr. Jackson of New Orleans."

"Honored, suh! Honored!" replied the planter, arising and extending a frank hand. "I warn you, suh, that the Randall luck has turned and that yoh will surely lose. Stay out, suh; stay out!" he added impressively, patting the other's shoulder. "Foh I am about to make a killing, and I don't want yoh to be among the dead. The colonel and I are old men of the world, suh, but this is no place foh a young man like yoh. I trust yoh will take my advice in the spirit in which it is offered, foh I am a father, suh, and—and I like yoh. By Gad, yoh remind me of a dear friend I once had—the Kirbys, suh, of Pisquemine."—

"Come," interrupted Moreau, "let us resume our friendly hostilities, Mr. Randall. Yoh yoh make yoh landing, suh, in about half an hour."

"I thank you for your advice, sir," said the intruder, with sudden gravity, while gently and fraternally he steered Mr. Randall [illegible]ir seat. "But I am afraid it has [illegible] too late, for card games of all kinds are my weakness. Perhaps if I had received it when I was younger— But I see our good colonel is impatient."

"I am," replied Moreau, shuffling the cards, "foh we have only half an hour, and it is to be the best out of six hands. Come, my money is up, as you see, suh, and Mr. Randall draws a deed for his plantation as his stakes, so we await yoh pleasure, Mr.—er—Jackson."

"I understand you to say that the stakes were fifty, not twenty thousand?" replied the other, casually glancing at the colonel's roll.

"I calculate my check is good for the balance," replied Moreau, signaling a warning with his eyes—"the National Bank of New Orleans, suh."

"Ah, a very sound institution, for I draw against it myself," observed the younger man. "As, of course, we do not carry such an amount with us," he added, with deference, turning to Mr. Randall, "Colonel Moreau and I must of necessity substitute our checks. We are strangers to you, sir, and—"

"Yoh word, suh, is entirely sufficient," interrupted the planter, waving his hand. "This is a question of honor between us, foh I might draw a deed to a plantation I never owned. I am a man of the world, suh, and I reckon we each can recognize a southern gentleman at sight."

"Yes, in the present company that is not a very difficult matter," gravely responded Mr. Jackson. "Shall we cut for the deal? The four best hands take all. Ah, luck is with me. I take the cards, sir."

"One moment," said Moreau, "as no stakes are up I reckon I'll give my check for the full amount, should I lose." Pocketing his roll, he glanced satirically at Mr. Jackson.

If for a presumable amateur who occasionally indulged in a gentleman's game merely for the sake of passing the time Colonel Moreau had exhibited a wonderful aptitude at shuffling and dealing his performance was now completely overshadowed by that of the young intruder, whose lightning deftness was almost uncanny. Talking nonchalantly and brilliantly, he stacked the deck with a beautiful precision, fascinating in the extreme, even while the colonel's watchful and suspicious eyes never for a moment relaxed their vigil, during entirely to the nervelessness and criminal skill Mr. Jackson won on his own deal and, luck following him, won also on that of Mr. Randall. As each and every one of the colonel's undertakings were totally admirable he naturally took the best hand when, for a moment, the cards were in his power, and it speaks eloquently for Mr. Jackson's large quality of judgment that he refrained from drawing even when acutely aware that the middle and ring finger nails carefully gathered his third ace from the bottom of the deck. But as youth must be served, especially when possessed of such consummate skill as that exhibited by Mr. Jackson, the latter handsomely won his fourth showdown with surprising ease, verve and dash.

"Well, that winds her," airily remarked the colonel, arising and stretching his long arms. "One hundred thousand ain't such a bad cleanup, I reckon, but yoh always were lucky, yoh young scamp, and there's no playing against it. Yoh even topped my foh Kings, I calculate the Randall luck finished a very poh last. How about yoh theory now, suh?"

The planter did not reply, for it is somewhat difficult for a but newly ruined man to sense the full humor of his condition. In silence he drew toward him the pen and ink, while for a long moment he stared at the white sheet of paper, upon which he was about to give title to all which he owned. He and his children were beggars, total and complete. This was the turning of the tide, his royal home-coming. For a moment he bowed his grizzled head; then, shutting his teeth against all thoughts of the future, seized the quill pen. For a Randall must show the world how it can lose. A Randall must be beaten at nothing even at playing the fool.

"You name, suh?" he courteously inquired, turning to the young stranger who had proved so fortunate.

"Eugene Kirby, sir."

"What?" exclaimed the planter in a dazed manner. "I thought, suh"—

"Oh, the colonel sometimes calls me Mr. Jackson because he thinks I resemble the general," lightly replied Eugene Kirby as, head between hands, he stared gravely at the table. "Any one will tell you my name is Eugene Kirby—even the Texas leader knows it."

"Ah, the General. I have a boy, suh, whom we affectionately call by that name," replied Mr. Randall irrelevantly, staring at the ceiling. "I have three children, suh. There is Tom and Addie and the General. Their mother is dead, suh. And yoh say yoh name is Eugene Kirby. Very strange, suh. I know the Kirbys of Pisquemine, suh. No relation, I suppose. But yoh pardon, suh?"

And, with a hand now steady and firm, he wrote and signed the deed to the Randall plantation and, with a bow, handed it to the gambler whose fortune he had befriended; the gambler whose reputation was said to be the worst on the river; the son of the man who had been his nearest neighbor and closest friend.

This accomplished, Mr. Randall arose unsteadily and walked to the door, where he turned and for a moment surveyed the smoke fouled room with its litter of empty bottles. And if for a moment a feeling resistant of the very thorough manner in which he had been victimized permeated his throbbing brain no hint of it was depicted in face or bearing.

"Good evening, gentlemen," he said gravely, "and thank yoh for the obligation. Good evening." Head erect he walked out and very softly closed the door.

Kirby resumed his preoccupied attitude at the table, while Moreau, care lessly lighting a cheroot and pouring himself a drink, sprawled [illegible] over an adjacent couch.

"Well, I calculate that's the easiest mark that ever came our way," he observed, with a laugh. "Green as the everlasting hills," quietly pocketing Mr. Randall's wallet, a delicate manoeuver which Kirby neglected to note. "I calculate this is the first time yoh and I ever played together, suh. Yoh're a deuce of a hand at the game, suh, no two-spot ace yoh equal befoh. I take it, yoh partner, Mr. Larkin Bunce, is out with yoh this trip or yoh wouldn't have so unceremoniously doubled up with me. Or perhaps yoh two have fallen out, eh? If so, suh, I will be happy to make our impromptu partnership permanent."

Kirby swung slowly around and fixedly regarded his magnificent and amiable companion. "Since when have you contemplated such an admirable partnership?" he blandly inquired.

"Ever since I first saw yoh play, Kirby. Come; yoh partner, Bunce, is—cale a blubber faced Yankee, with no manners whatever, suh. But yoh and I are gentlemen and would make the best team on the river. I consider our play tonight the biggest haul in a decade, and I promise yoh mah like it. Yoh I never go in foh playyine afaire.' My fingers are growing a little too stiff foh skillful manipulation, and I frankly owe I haven't yoh delicate and admirable finesse. But I have the manner, Kirby, and can rope the cattle for yoh to brand, suh. I'll guarantee yoh the biggest game on the river."

"You will oblige me, sir," replied the other, carefully lighting a cheroot, "by employing the prefix to my name—if ever in the future I am unfortunate enough to have you address me. Permit me to inform you that you are a blank scoundrel, sir! I cannot be too emphatic concerning that statement. Whenever I form a partnership with you I will be more qualified for a [illegible] in the present moment. Why, you low, thieving swamp rat," he cried, losing all self control, "how dare you think I could possibly be guilty of such a contemptible piece of cowardice as [illegible] them! I watched your outrageous cheat Mr. Randall and pb his with liquor in order to cover your characteristically clumsy manipulation of the cards, and I repeat, outright and unequivocally, that you are a scoundrel and stooped to embrace the tyre of game which you solely play it was to order to save your victim from complete and total ruin. It is unnecessary to say that under Mr. Randall's palatable of exhilarating what has occurred and is once more himself this deed will be returned to him."

"Now, Kirby, you won't play that game on me, suh," cried Moreau, jumping to his feet. "Yoh come in on my bill and then try to do me out of the spoils. That don't go, Kirby. I'm too old a hand. Keep that line of talk for another. The Randall plantation is safely under the hammer, and I get two-thirds or"—

"Or what?" coldly demanded Kirby, carefully pocketing the deed. "You know me, sir, and you don't try to pull a derringer. It's considerably safer to wait until my back is turned. I say Mr. Randall himself will destroy this deed and that his plantation will not be sold, and you may believe it, or not, just as you like. That ten thousand you virtually stole I cannot, unfortunately, refund; but, believe me, that is the entire extent of your stealings. For once in your life you are going to release a victim before he has been completely sucked dry; for once in your life you are going to be half-way decent"—

"Sweet!" bellowed the other. "That's a compliment from one of yoh standing!"

"Like yourself, I game for a living, Mr. Moreau," coldly interrupted Kirby. "And in self defence have served a number of times as both gambler and thief. Once I had the privilege of meriting the friendship and esteem of gentlemen like Mr. Randall, and I now warn you to keep your claws off him. Should he in the future I catch you bleeding him as you did this evening you and I will have a different sort of discussion. For your own sake I beg you to remember this."

(To be continued)

"Go Ahead," said Janitor

A certain presumption always obtains between gentlemen, and it is instinctive with some men not far removed from the primitive. A friend of mine, while in [illegible] spent a week last winter, went downstairs one night and raised Cain with the janitor because his flat was like a cold storage warehouse. He ripped that janitor up the back in the most approved fashion, and being an eloquent man, with a profane mien, he was so abundantly voluble that the janitor couldn't cut in with a word talk.

And now," said my friend, "failing to get it here, I must go to a place where there's plenty of heat."

"Well, you know you're as far as I am concerned," quoth the janitor, and turned and walked away.

"The Hague has done much toward promoting peace in the world."

"Yes," replied Miss Cayenne, "and so has Reno."—Washington Star.

Minard's Liniment Co., Limited.

Dear Sirs,—Your MINARD'S LINIMENT is our remedy for sore throat, colds and all ordinary ailments.

It never fails to relieve and cure promptly.

CHARLES WHOOTEN

Port Mulgrave.

Muck—I understand that Van Dyke has been robbed by society.

Wyld—Yes, he made himself unpopular because he paid his debts instead of his social obligations.—Puck.

HOW'S THIS?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by his firm.

WALDING, KINNAN & MARVIN,

Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price 75c. per bottle. Sold by all druggists.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Mrs. Flimgill—A man is very absent minded sometimes, I don't see how we keep from laughing.

Miss Cayenne—I suppose more of us would laugh if we didn't admire his courage.—Washington Star.

You Can Cure Chest Colds

And Bronchitis by Using DR. CHASE'S SYRUP OF LINSEED AND TURPENTINE if You Get the Genuine.

The mere mention of pneumonia and consumption causes a person to shudder, but a cold is such a common thing that it is too often left alone until these other ailments develop from it.

You can readily cure throat and chest colds, croup and bronchitis, by using Dr. Chase's Syrup of Linseed and Turpentine. This medicine is both thorough and far-reaching in its influence on the system. For this reason its merits are well known and its sales enormous.

But there are at least four imitations of Dr. Chase's Syrup of Linseed and Turpentine. And imitations are always a little cheaper, how else would they sell. They are never sold on their own merit but on the merit of the article they imitate.

Their likeness is in name only, and when you are in need of medicine you don't want to depend on a name or imitation. Every bottle of the genuine bears the portrait and signature of A. W. Chase, M.D., the famous Receipt Book author. 25 cents a bottle, family size 60 cents; all dealers, or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Toronto.

DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS

FOR ALL KIDNEY DISEASE

PREVENTION BRIGHT'S DISEASE DIABETES BACKACHE

1823 THE PROOF

W. N. U. No. 845

BUGGIES

NEWEST AUTO SEAT BRANTFORD BUGGIES WITH SPECIAL SHAFTS—FAMOUS FOR STRENGTH. THE SHAFTS MAKE BUGGY WEAR AND SAFETY.

SOLD BY ALL DEALERS

COCKSHUTT

A Wrong Interpretation.

The following sign was displayed in the bar-room:

"No intoxicating liquors will be served while the train is passing through North Dakota."

They had been boiling through that intermittable state a long time, when the W.C.T.U. delegate from the rear came into the car for her dinner. Catching sight of the sign, out of the window upon a somewhat changed landscape, she remarked to the waiter:

"We are still in North Dakota?"

"No, ma'am," replied George alertly with a hospitable grin, "what'll you drink, ma'am?"

BANISH PIMPLES AND ERUPTIONS

In the Spring Most People Need a Tonic Medicine.

If you want the best of health and new strength in the spring you must build up your blood with a tonic medicine. Following the long, indoor winter months most people feel depressed and easily tired. This means that the blood is impure and watery. It is this state of the blood that causes pimples, eczema, weakness, eruptions. To this same condition is due attacks of rheumatism and lumbago, the sharp, stabbing pains of sciatica and neuralgia; poor appetite, frequent headaches and a desire to avoid exertion. You cannot cure these troubles by the use of purgative medicines—you need a tonic, and a tonic only, and among all medicines there is none can equal Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for their tonic life-giving, nerve-restoring powers. Every dose of this medicine makes new, rich blood which drives out impurities, stimulates every organ and brings a feeling of new health and energy to weak, tired out, ailing men, women and children. If you are feeling out of sorts give this medicine a trial and see how quickly it will restore the appetite, revive drooping spirits and fill your veins with new, health-giving blood.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are sold by all dealers in medicine or will be sent by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for $2.50 by addressing The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

"I thought you didn't care for Mrs. Green?"

"I don't."

"Then why are you sending those souvenir post cards to her?"

"Just to make her jealous. She's never been to Newport and she'll be furious to think I have."

In the treatment of summer complaints, the most effective remedy that can be used is Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Dysentery Cordial. It is a standard preparation, and many people employ it in preference to other preparations. It is a highly concentrated medicine and its undoubted curative qualities are beyond question. It has been a popular medicine for many years, and decades can attest its superior qualities in overcoming dysentery and other ailments of summer. Dysentery and kindred ailments [illegible]

"Is this you, doctor?" asked the nurse over the phone.

"Yes," answers the physician.

"Well, you know you said Mr. Bender would not show any signs of improvement for five or six days."

"Yes."

"Well, this is only the second day and he is a great deal better already. Shall I give him something to make him worse for the other three or four days?"

Minard's liniment lumbermen's friend

Echo of an Elopement.

Lord Vernon has decided to sell the greater part of his Sudbury estate in Derbyshire, with the outlying farms and lands about 5,000 in all; tenants to be given the first option of buying their holdings on reasonable terms.

Although the Vernon barony is only an 18th century creation the family is of great antiquity. The Vernons descend from the lords of Vernon in the Duchy of Normandy, and William de Vernon and his younger brother, Walter, accompanied William the Conqueror to England. William became a considerable landed proprietor after the Conquest, and from his great-great-grandson's marriage with a daughter of William de Aveuell dates the Vernon connection with Haddon Hall.

The immortal Dorothy Vernon, daughter of Sir George Vernon, married Sir John Manners, brother of the second Earl of Rutland, and this romantic union—it was an elopement—supplies a link between the present Lord Vernon and the Duke of Rutland.

Another interesting family connection is that between the Vernons and the Howards of Effingham, descendants of the admiral who vanquished the Spanish Armada; and another still is with the Harcourts. The great-grandfather of the present First Commissioner of Works was Archbishop Vernon of York, who changed his name to Harcourt.

"Violinist to the Queen."

It was in 1901 that Queen Alexandra bestowed this title upon Lady Halle, the famous violinist, who recently celebrated her 72nd birthday. At first it was intended that she should become a pianist. "In my girlhood days," she says, "violin playing was not looked upon as a desirable accomplishment for women. But I hated the piano, and it may surprise you to know that I am unable to play the piano to-day." Lady Halle practised on her brother's violin in secret. "One day, however," to quote Lady Halle's own words, "my father came home unexpectedly, and hearing me, he thought his son playing, remarked, 'My boy certainly makes great progress.' Judge of his astonishment when he found it was myself, whom he wished to become a pianist. I was so alarmed that I burst into tears and cried, 'Oh, I won't do it again.' But, as you know, I have done it again."

Export Prohibited.

Plumage, skins, or eggs of native birds of Australia and New Guinea can no longer be exported, this having been prohibited by the Australian Commonwealth Government.

Started as Sailor.

Gen. Sir Henry Hildyard, who recently retired, commenced his career as a sailor, putting in five years before the mast.

Religion and Business.

J. Pierpont Morgan, at one of the dinners marking the recent session of Church Congress in Cincinnati, deplored the too common separation of religion and business.

"Too many employers," Mr. Morgan said "are like John Nicholson. Nicholson advertised for a porter and one of the applicants said to him:

"I think I'd suit, sir. I have a recommendation here from my clergyman that—"

"That recommendation," Nicholson interrupted, "is all very good as far as it goes. As I shan't need you on Sundays, however, I'd rather prefer a reference from a man who can vouch for you during the week."—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

A Pill For All Seasons.—Winter and summer, in any latitude, whether in layerd zone or Arctic temperature, Parmelee's Vegetable Pills can be depended upon to do their work. The dyspeptic will find a friend always, and should carry them with him everywhere. They are made to withstand any climate and are warranted to keep their virtues and strength. They are a specialty, a quality not possessed in many pills now on the market.

Discruntial Scot (to athletic friend who has been beaten by many seconds in the 100 yards)—Hoot! Dang it, Sandy, an' why did ye no run faster?

The Canny Athlete—Hrnn fastter? Tuts, mon, what's—[illegible] ye servin' myse' for the bagpipe competition?—The Sketch.

Isard's liniment used by physicians

"I have a very effective way of leading up to a sporting gown."

"How do you work it?"

"I begin by talking to my husband about a trip to Europe. Eventually he is tried to compromise."—Washington Herald.

Blobbs—Bjones is a lucky fellow. He won $5 from a Hadlupe in a poker game last night.

Slobbs—I don't consider that so extraordinarily lucky.

Blobbs—But he actually got the $5.—Philadelphia Record.

Radical Guest—By the way, Duchess, if we abolish the Lords this session, won't the Duke be awfully upset?

Duchess—Oh, I expect he would; but I shan't let him know, you know.—Punch.

"What did your husband say when you got in late last night?" asked the first suffragette.

"He threatened to go home to his mother if I ever do that again," replied the second suffragette.—Detroit Free Press.

AGENTS

One live man in every town to take orders for Made-to-Measure Clothing.—Largest range of samples in Canada and best value. Good Commissions. Fall Samples will be ready on the 15th of July.

CROWN TAILORING CO., Ltd., Canada's Best Tailors. Toronto.

REST AND HEALTH TO MOTHER AND CHILD.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup has been used for over SIXTY YEARS by MILLIONS of MOTHERS for their CHILDREN WHILE TEETHING, with PERFECT SUCCESS. It SOOTHES the CHILD, SOFTENS the GUMS, ALLAYS all PAIN; CURES WIND COLIC. It is the best remedy for DIARRHŒA. It is absolutely harmless. Be sure and ask for "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup," and take no other kind. Twenty-five cents a bottle.

Here's a Home Dye That ANYONE Can Use.

HOME DYEING has always been more or less of a difficult undertaking—Not so when you use

DY-O-LA

ONE 10c. pkg. ALL KINDS of goods

Send for Sample Card and Story Book. Mailed Free. THE JOHNSON-RICHARDSON CO., Limited, Montreal, Can.

JUST THINK OF IT!

With DY-O-LA you can color Wool, Cotton, Silk or Mixed Goods Perfectly with THE SAME Dye. No chance of using the WRONG Dye for the Goods you have to color.

THIS WILL INTEREST YOU

EDDY'S "Royal George" Matches

the most perfect "STRIKE ANYWHERE" matches made, that are SAFE, SURE, and SILENT, are sold in boxes, averaging 1000 matches to the box, for 10 cents a box.

You can't afford to pass this by.

ALWAYS EVERYWHERE IN CANADA; ASK FOR EDDY'S MATCHES

BOND OFFERINGS

May, 1911.

We have just prepared a list of selected bonds. Every security possesses the qualities essential in a sound investment, combining SAFETY of PRINCIPAL AND INTEREST with THE MOST FAVORABLE INTEREST RETURN

Government Bonds to yield 4 per cent.
Municipal Debentures to yield 4½ to 5 per cent.
Public Utility Bonds to yield 4½ to 5 per cent.
Proven Industrial Bonds to yield 5½ to 6 per cent.

We shall be pleased to aid you in the selection of a desirable investment.

DOMINION SECURITIES CORPORATION—LIMITED

TORONTO "MONTREAL" LONDON, ENG.

Appleford Counter Check Book Company, Limited.

Factory and Offices: HAMILTON, ONT.

(Not in the Trust.)

The best equipped factory for producing Counter Check Books in Canada.

Capacity 50,000 Counter Check Books per Day.

We are supplying the Largest users of Counter Check Books in Canada with our "IMPERIAL BOOKS."

APPLEFORD COUNTER CHECK BOOK COMPANY, LIMITED.

We want publishers to act as our agents in all Manitoba, Saskatchewan, Alberta and British Columbia towns. Write us for conditions and prices

$3,600 in Cash Prizes for Farmers

ARE you going to build that new hogpen, sidewalk or dairy house of cement? Then insist on your dealer supplying you with the "CANADA" Cement. Not only will this ensure your getting a pure, uniform and strictly high-grade cement, that will guarantee the lifelong permanency of the thing you build, but it will also entitle you to enter our Prize Contest. And in this contest you stand a good chance of winning a prize that will perhaps more than pay you for the cost of the work. Every farmer in Canada who uses "CANADA" Cement is eligible to compete. Four prizes will be awarded in each Province and these prizes will be divided as follows:

PRIZE "A"—$100.00 to be given to the farmer in each Province who uses Barrels of "CANADA" Cement on his farm in 1911 for the greatest number of barrels of "CANADA" Cement.

PRIZE "B"—$100.00 to be given to the farmer in each Province who uses "CANADA" Cement on his farm in 1911 for the greatest number of square yards of concrete laid.

PRIZE "C"—$100.00 to be given to the farmer in each Province who feeds the best and most profitable bunch of cattle, sheep or hogs, the feed for which has been grown on his farm during 1911 and "CANADA" Cement.

PRIZE "D"—$100.00 to be given to the farmer in each Province who submits the best and most complete description, of how any particular piece of work shown by photograph was done with "CANADA" Cement.

Notice how we have purposely planned and imposed certain necessary conditions in order to give large and small users of cement an equal opportunity.

As an illustration of this: In prizes "C" and "D," the quantity of cement used has no bearing whatever on the result. The farmer who sends us the best photograph of as small a thing as a watering trough or a gate post, has as much chance for prize "C" as a man who sends a photograph of a house—and the same applies to prize "D."

Don't hold back from entering because you think you don't know anything about concrete work. We'll very simple, besides, we have a 150-page book that we will send you free on request, which tells you all about concrete and how to make and use it. In this book, you'll find complete instructions for the making of almost everything you can think of in the way of farm utilities, floors, pens, troughs, stairs, posts, etc.

This free book—entitled "What the Farmer Can Do With Concrete"—will not only inform you—it will also greatly interest you. So send for it anyway, whether you intend to try for one of the prizes or not.

The Canada Cement Company, Limited, Montreal, Que.

RHEUMATISM

Cured by Booth's Kidney Pills

T. E. Foster, of St. John St., Fredericton, N.B., says: I have found more actual relief from Booth's Kidney Pills than in all else I have ever tried for rheumatism. The pains in my limbs have lessened greatly and I am better and stronger than in years previous. My appetite has built up and I eat and sleep better than I have in over three years. My general health is greatly improved and I can credit this only to Booth's Kidney Pills.

Booth's Kidney Pills

This is the Booth Kidney Pill way. These wonderful Pills are sold under a guarantee to refund your money if they fail to relieve any sufferer from Rheumatism or any trouble having its origin in the kidneys. They cure Backache, dull shooting pains, thick and cloudy urine, gravel and stone, rheumatism and all diseases of the kidneys and bladder.

Booth's Kidney Pills are sold by all druggists and dealers, 50c. box, or postpaid from the R. T. Booth, Co., Ltd., Fort Erie, Ont. Sold and guaranteed by

THE WAINWRIGHT PHARMACY CO.

SUMMER GOODS

Look over our stock of Screen Doors, Windows, Wire Cloth, Gasoline and Oil Stoves, Lawn Sprinklers, etc., and compare quality and prices and you will convince yourself that our stock is best value.

We have received another Car of Wire and can fill your orders promptly.

We have also added to our stock a line of

STONEWARE GOODS

consisting of Water Coolers, Butter Jars, Churns, German Spitoons, Mottled Cuspidors, Small Water Pitchers, Boston Bean Pots, Russian Milk Pitchers, etc.

These Goods are Best Quality and at Rock Bottom Prices.

AGENT FOR SINGER SEWING MACHINES, THE WORLD'S STANDARD.

WASHBURN & MILLS

The Hardware People

IF IT'S HARDWARE WE HAVE IT

LUMBER

ROUGH LUMBER

from $19.00 up.

DROP SIDING

from $19.00 up.

JUST ONE PLACE TO GET IT.

THE IMPERIAL LUMBER CO. LTD

Taber Girl Committs Suicide

Arising early on the morning of May 25th., Christina McCrea, residing ten miles south of Taber, committed suicide as a direct result of a love affair. For some weeks, the girl's mind had been temporarily deranged and on the morning of the sad tragedy, she arose and placed her engagement ring on her finger, went downstairs and taking her fiance's shotgun, pointed it towards her and pushed the trigger with a ramrod. Death was instantaneous. The unfortunate girl was twenty-five years of age.

Do you feel miserable? Feel as though you could hardly go?

These are symptoms of sluggish blood; blood that is not circulating right.

Are you pale and anemic? This is caused by the blood not properly nourishing the cells of the body.

Have you pimples or boils? They are the result of the blood failing to do its duty of carrying away waste material from the cells.

If you have any of the above complaints do not suffer. Try a bottle of Nyal's Blood Purifier.

We know what it will do. We have seen the results.

If you suffer from eczema, tetter, scrofula or any other skin disease, take a course treatment (not less than six bottles) and we will be greatly surprised if you are not cured.

It is not a specific, but it is the nearest specific we know of, for skin and blood diseases. A dollar buys a large bottle.

THE WAINWRIGHT PHARMACY CO.

Select a First-Class System

That is the

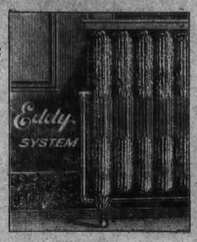
The Eddy System of Automatic Vacuum Steam Heating,

Then have

A First-Class Installation.

Our work is done quickly, cleanly and satisfactorily.

Estimates Furnished.



Cassidy & Coolen,

Plumbers, Heating and Mechanical Engineers

SECOND AVENUE

SHEEP RAISING IS PROFITABLE IN THE DISTRICT

LIMPERT AND SMITH HAVE MORE THAN 1500 HEAD ON THEIR RANCH --- SHEARING IS NOW IN PROGRESS

Sheep shearing is in full swing at the large sheep ranch, owned by Messrs. Limpert & Smith, south of the town. A number of shearers are busy and are packing away the precious wool, at the rate of one hundred fleeces a day, or an amount weighing upwards of nine hundred pounds.

The pioneer and enterprising ranchers have about 1500 head on the ranch, and these are now undergoing the necessary operations, in their surrender of wool. In addition to the old members of the flock, there are upwards of 1000 young lambs, born this spring; so when full comes, it is expected that the flock will number at least 2500 head.

It is a most interesting sight to observe the shearers in their work and admire the manner, in which the situation is taken by the sheep. The ranch is visited daily by many, who receive a most interesting view of the enterprise, as it is being carried on in the district.

Since the first purchase of 200 sheep by Mr. Limpert, the flock has grown in numbers. Although, he suffered a severe loss, on the second flock on account of the disease known as "crocus", the herd has eventually grown, with the result that he and his partner, George Smith, are the largest sheep owners in the district.

Mr. Limpert states that the animals are not difficult to raise and that their wool will almost pay for their annual expense, including herding. In the United States, it is estimated that it costs $1.00 a year per head to meet expenses and it is claimed that the difference here is very slight.

"When all the sheep are sheared," stated Mr. Limpert, "we expect to have about thirty five sacks and each sack weighs between three hundred and fifty and four hundred pounds. The prevailing price of wool, at the present time, is in the vicinity of eleven cents, so that we will make a good profit, out of the animals, in spite of the fact that we run short of hay in February."

It is estimated that after wintering the animals, the wool, alone, will net upwards of $3,000. When it is considered that animals are killed at intervals and marketed throughout the town, there is little doubt but that the sheep industry in the district is being operated, on a paying basis.

60 CARS BEEF CATTLE WILL LEAVE DISTRICT

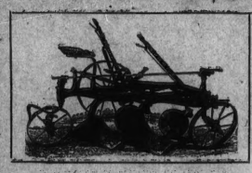
As an evidence and proof of the benefits, derived from mixed farming operations in the district, by the town, railway and country generally, upwards of sixty cars of beef cattle will have been shipped by the end of the coming month. The prosperous and wide-awake cattle raisers throughout the district are getting busy and shipping their cattle to Edmonton and Calgary in carload lots. Last week, eight carloads were brought into Wainwright from the cattle ranch of Frank Houcher, on the C. P. R. and shipped via G. T. P. to Edmonton to the packing plant of Swift & Co. On account of a shorter haul, it was deemed advisable to drive the bunch here and ship them by G. T. P. rather than load them at the adjacent stock yards on the C. P. R. Another carload was also brought in the same day by Mr. Stewart and shipped to Edmonton.

About June 8th., the balance of Messrs Houcher & Sutter's drove will be shipped to Swift & Co. and will consist of at least fifteen cars. On June 15th., or thereabouts Messrs. Mabey & Wells, the largest cattle raisers in the district, will load twenty five more cars and make shipment to Swift & Co. and P. Burns of Calgary. These, together with smaller shipments from other ranchmen, will make up at least sixty car loads.

The large shipments of cattle from the district is a decided proof that mixed farming is gaining favor in this section of Alberta and that such operations are being carried on successfully by the various individuals and firms throughout the district. Many farmers, entering the district are starting with a small herd, with plans for extensive cattle ranches as time passes. There is little doubt but that in the near future, Wainwright will be noted as one of the best and most successful mixed farming districts in the west.

It is stated on reliable authority that a certain rancher in the district was recently offered $100 per head for his cattle and that he refused the offer. In view of this, there is little doubt but that cattle raising is a profitable and important branch of mixed farming.

COCKSHUTT



New Jewel Gang

Built entirely of steel and malleable iron, it has great STRENGTH. Removable, dust proof bearings, heavy shares and triple plate mouldboards give it great LASTING QUALITIES. Direct draft and the manner of carrying the side pressure on the furrow wheels make LIGHT DRAFT. The peerless foot lift, automatic steering connection and adjustment of furrow wheel make EASY HANDLING. The set of shares and shape of the mouldboards insure perfect work and make the COCKSHUTT NEW JEWEL the LEADER IN ITS CLASS. Call and look it over.

Cockshutt Plows and Seeding Machines.
Frost & Wood Harvesting Machinery.
Adams Wagons, Lorries and Sleighs.
Brantford Buggies, Democrats, etc.
Reeves Engines and Separators.

SAMUEL LEWTHWAITE
LOCAL AGENT FOR WAINWRIGHT

"MY BOOTMAN"

is

Everybody's Bootman

When they are looking for

Smart Boots

and

RELIABLE REPAIRING

A Tailoring Secret

20th Century Brand garments are all pressed absolutely with hand irons. Ready made clothes are pressed off on pressing machines. 20th Century pressers do not shape our garments. The shape is tailored into them before they reach the pressers. Garments that are shaped with the iron are quickly unshaped by the weather. The edges on 20th Century Brand garments are shaped so evenly and perfectly that the presser has little or nothing to do in the way of stretching or shrinking.

20TH CENTURY TAILORING

BISSON & SON

EYE SIGHT

YOUR EYES

will appreciate the ease and comfort derived from wearing "proper fitting glasses." When getting your eyes suited demand ability, reliability, and above all, demand experience for experience is the chief thing in optical work.

S. L. TAUBE OF TORONTO AND CALGARY

Manufacturing Optician and Eyesight Specialist.

Who has had 38 Years Practical Experience in Optical Work

will be at

Wainwright Pharmacy, Wainwright, on Monday, June 12th.

REMEMBER THE DAY AND DATE

S. L. Taube, is the oldest Optician in Canada, having been established since 1872, and during the past 38 years has given every satisfaction to thousands of customers. His work has been very highly recommended by all those who have had occasion to consult him professionally.

If you have "eye troubles" don't fail to take advantage of this opportunity to have your eyes properly attended to.

ALL WORK IS ABSOLUTELY GUARANTEED

ESTABLISHED 1872 Long Distance Phones

S. L. TAUBE Manufacturing Optician and Eyesight Specialist

Toronto Office, 126 Huron St. Calgary Office, 132 Eight Ave. E

Too Busy To Change this Ad.

But of course it don't take much business to keep me busy I find, I have too many goods in a few lines and too little cash on hand, therefor I will sell, while they last:

Red Plums at 15c., 2 for 25c or $1.40 per doz.

Green Gage Plums at 15c., 2 for 25c or $1.40 per doz.

Flemish Beauty Pears at 15c., $1.75 per doz.

I am ready and willing to fill your orders at WINNIPEG PRICES and charge you actual freight only. This is competing with Winnipeg, why NOT BUY IN YOUR HOME TOWN. All things being equal, GIVE ME A CHANCE TO PROVE MY STATEMENT.

A. C. ARMSTRONG

THE GROCER

MAIN STREET, WAINWRIGHT, ALTA.

Buffalo Livery Stable

CATTLEY & GREGSON, PROPS.

LIVERY, FEED & SALE STABLE

LOOK FOR THE BUFFALO SIGN if you want a neat and stylish rig. Special attention to the Commercial Trade.

If you wish to drive out to see the Buffalo, call at our stable.

DRAYING AND CARTAGE

An Enthusiast

His Imagination Played Him Strange Tricks

By MARY C. STANHOPE

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"They say," said Mme. Gaulindet "that Jules Ferraud is to marry Clotilde Demiours."

"What!" exclaimed Mme. Tournier "That ideal artist! Is he going to marry that homely girl?"

"Homely! He thinks her beautiful."

"How can he?"

"Don't you know that Cupid is a little wizard? He can make a homely woman look beautiful to the man who loves her, and vice versa. He can endow a vicious person with every virtue he can make an outpurst of temper appear to be simply a love spat and the more trouble a man has to get a woman back to a good humor or a woman has to pacify a man, the more violent the reconciliation, the more impassioned the kisses."

"And after marriage?"

"Ah, that is different. The spell has been broken."

Jules Ferraud married Clotilde Demours. During the courtship he painted her portrait. He was careful to put her likeness upon the canvas just as she was. Not for the world would he have one feature different from its original.

When at last the portrait was finished and he exhibited it to his friend every one said, "What a speaking likeness!" But no one said, "How beautiful!"

The painter stood by while they made their comments, but he was too much enraptured in contemplating the features of the woman he loved to notice the omission. As soon as those who saw the picture had passed they remarked in an undertone: "What is

"I HAVE IT," HE SAID EXULTINGLY.

fatuation! Except for the beautiful dress the picture would make a good scarecrow."

In Jules' case the spell was not broken, for his wife died suddenly within a few months after their union. Jules was disconsolate. He kept her portrait where he could see it constantly and continued to endow it with the same imaginary beauty. How long this would have continued no one knows, for Jules was obliged to make his living, and his only way to do that was by his brush.

There has always been a market in Christian countries for Madonnas with the infant Jesus, and Jules Ferraud determined to paint such a picture, taking his wife's portrait for the Madonna.

His friends would have been glad to persuade him not to make such an attempt, but none of them would venture to displease him or hurt his feelings by telling him that the Madonna was not a homely woman and his Clotilde was very homely. But one of his chums got round the matter by telling him that the Virgin Mary was one of the poor; that her husband was a carpenter, while Jules' wife was a lady and therefore a very superior person. He advised Jules to go out in the country and look for a model for his Madonna among the rosy cheeked lasses who milk cows and churn butter.

This adroit way of handling the infatuated artist won. Jules gave up his studio temporarily and removed his furniture and pictures to his mother's house in the environs of Paris. Then he sallied forth to find a model for his picture, and in order that he might paint her in her natural surroundings he took with him the implements of his art.

Jules hunted a long while before finding the model he needed. He was a true artist and when uninfluenced could choose as an artist. His endowment of a homely woman whom he loved and come from an artistic temperament. The artist needs a highly developed imagination, and Jules' imagination was abnormal.

One day he went into a springhouse for a glass of milk. A girl was kneeling on a little platform over the spring, arranging some pails of butter. Hearing some one enter, she looked up.

He had found his model.

Jules took a studio in the farmhouse, which belonged to the girl's father, and set up his easel. He made a sketch of the girl—her name happened to be that of the Virgin—in a manger, then went on with his picture. He found he needed a model for the babe as much as or more than for the mother. He succeeded in borrowing one, but merely for posing purposes. It was his intention to hunt for a model for the babe as he had hunted for a model for the Virgin.

day after day Jules painted, transferring the child to the canvas. In doing so she was punished, so to speak, through his brain. She entered it as a simple country lass and came out the mother of Christ. To say that Jules fell in love with her would perhaps not be stating the case correctly. He came, rather, to adore her. He was like a chameleon, which takes the color of any object on which it is placed.

Ferraud was transformed through his imagination. But in this case the process was different from his painting of the picture of Clotilde. In that he was tied down to the reality; in this it was his object to idealize his model. And this is why an artist needs imagination.

Jules painted for months on the picture, occasionally taking his model to the barn and placing her in the manger. At last the picture, except the babe, was finished. Jules was dissatisfied with it. There was not the true maternal expression in the Virgin's face. He knew that this was because the babe Maria had held was not her own. Another difficulty occurred to him—any babe he might find for a model of the infant Jesus would not resemble his mother.

Jules was called to Paris on some private affairs and discovered while absent from Maria that she had so far been absorbed into his being that she could not be dislodged. He returned to her and asked her to marry him.

Maria was not only pleased to secure a husband above her station, but had been captivated by the artist. They were married, and Jules, who now had a wife to support, took her to Paris with him and devoted himself to painting such pictures as he could sell for a small price.

A son was born to the couple. One day when the boy was about a year old Jules went into his wife's bedroom and saw her cooing to the child, who lay in her lap kicking up his heels and feeling her chin with his little waxen fingers. This happened to be the position in which he had placed the figure in his picture of the Madonna and Child."

"I have it," he said exultingly.

"Have what?" asked his wife.

"Fame, and fame for an artist produces comfort."

"What do you mean?"

Jules ran off to a closet where he had placed the unfinished picture and brought it to his wife's room.

"No alteration is needed," he said, "in the pose of the figures. I have but to put in that motherly expression, copy your boy's features and the work is finished."

He would not permit either the mother or child to move until he had had a sitting from which, either by accident or genius, he caught expressions on both faces that satisfied him exactly.

Jules did all his work on the picture in his wife's room while she held her babe on her lap and when the little fellow was smiling up at his mother. Every time he touched it he improved it till at last one day a friend, looking at it, said to him:

"It is perfect. Any touch you give it hereafter will mar it and may spoil it."

Maria took the brush from her husband's hands and playfully forbade him to touch the picture again.

The "Madonna and Child" of Jules Ferrand was hung that year in the French salon and produced a sensation. It was bought by an American Roman Catholic for an altar piece in a church in the United States for $20,000. This sum set up the artist very nicely, and whatever pictures he painted after that brought a good price.

One thing surprised Jules. When he took his wife to Paris every one exclaimed, "How beautiful!" Jules had not realized her beauty when he met her, for his heart was full of that imaginary beauty with which he had endowed his Clotilde. And since it did not occur to him then it did not afterward. He had painted her, idealizing her as the mother of Christ, not as a woman of the material world.

When Jules' mother died he went to his former home to remove what was valuable and to destroy what he considered worthless. Many of his pictures that had accumulated while he was studying to be a painter he collected and made a bonfire of them. One of them he looked at, thinking he had seen it somewhere before. Taking it to the light, he scrutinized it more closely.

"Ugh," he exclaimed, "what a homely woman!"

He continued to gaze upon it, and presently it dawned upon him that it was the picture he had painted of Clotilde.

He stood looking on the face of the woman he had loved as one awakened from a dream—a dream that at one time had been supremely happy.

The years had dispelled the illusion which he had supposed he was putting on the canvas and had left the reality. He was shocked, not with Clotilde or her picture, but with himself. A wave of melancholy swept over him. Then he wrapped the portrait carefully, took it home with him and laid it reverently in a closet. It has since then never seen the light.

Hard to Enlist.

"No one knows until he makes the try," said a man recently who was looking for "something to do," "how hard it is to get into the army. I ran down and out, and I thought that would be a good three year job. On the same day that I tried twenty-two others did, and not one got in. Bad eyes, bad teeth and all sorts of things are hooked against you. One fellow who went with me got like put after his name when they shut him out. We didn't know till the sergeant told us that it meant 'insufficient knowledge of English.'"—New York Tribune.

A Seemingly Forgotten Fund.

The sum of $50,000, which was accumulated from concessions in the woman's building at the world's Columbian exposition in 1893, has not been disposed of and remains on deposit in a Chicago bank. The building was under the charge of a board composed of women from all the states of the Union, and the agreement was that the profits should be devoted to national charity. The original committee has never met to decide what to do with the money.—Argonaut.

ADVOCATE AND ARTIST

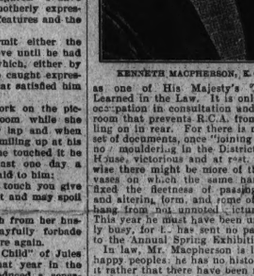
KENNETH MACPHERSON HAS A FOOT IN EACH CAMP.

Brilliant Young Montreal King's Counsel Is a Hard-Working Lawyer But He Usually Finds Enough Spare Time at His Easel to Turn Out Excellent Paintings — Sketching In Court Is a Diversion.

Talk of things set over against each other! Can you conceive of another pair as antipodal as Art and Law? Yet after a eye in a law library trilling gives to airy nothings a local habitation and a frame. If a lawyer dared to put anything like that into a typewritten statement of claim he would be met on the very threshold of the suit by a demurrer effectually barring all further progress. The law recognizes bona fide as the only nothing. "De minimis non curat." The law deals with facts exclusively enough to satisfy the unsophisticated Mr. Average—facts duly alleged, legally proven, relevant to the case. Art deals with fancies which need not be relevant to anything, provided they extort admirative expressions from the cautious critic.

Wherefore, if a man stand with one foot well planted in either province—Law and Art—he approaches a little nearer than his neighbor to the ideal of catholic culture.

Lawyers are rare who can draw a landscape or a bill of costs with nearly equal pleasure and ease. Montreal possesses the white swan in Mr. Kenneth Macpherson, K.C. The name indicates that he is of Scottish extraction, and the title that he wears also



KENNETH MACPHERSON, K.C.

as one of His Majesty's Counsel Learned in the Law. It is only occasionally in consultation and courtroom that prevents R.C.A. from compiling on in rear. For there is many a set of documents, once "joining issue," no moulder in the District Court House, victorious and at rest. Otherwise there might be more of the canvases on which the name hand has fixed the fleetness of passing color and altering, form, and some of which hang from and unmodulate walls. This year he must have been unusually busy, for L. has sent no paintings to the annual Spring Exhibition.

In law, Mr. Macpherson is like the happy people, he has no history. Put it rather that there have been no mishaps to himself in the chronicle. His practice has been marked by a steady progress through serried ranks of silk and stuff to the forefront of the Bar. The disturbing factor of politics has been eliminated. It is the briefless who specialize before the Great Jury. Mr. Macpherson does not know what it is to be briefless. Upon graduation he became a junior in one of the most influential firms in Montreal, one enjoying a clientage of almost every large corporation doing business in the district. And he has risen to the second place on the nominal roll of the partnership.

In spite of which the inclination for art still lingers in him. In the short snatches from work he turns to the easel. And even during a consultation or the study of an important case, his hand perversely wanders to the pencil and his head to the face of the day is often covered with thumbnail sketches, in which the curious might find the details changing moods.—Canadian Century.

Carried by Aerial Post.

The aeroplane has been officially recognized by Great Britain, and it has been used for the transmission of mail. The first letter ever transported through the air was recently handled as a part of the business of a postoffice department.

To be sure the letter was in the nature of a "special delivery." It was sent from the grounds of an aerial exhibition at Allahabad, India, to the next station. The letter was addressed to a London newspaper and it reached its destination, most of the distance of course being covered by railroad and steamboat.

It was postmarked "First Aerial Post, U. F. Exhibition, Allahabad." The stamp was especially prepared for the occasion.

The Leek or the Daffodil?

There are those to-day who maintain that the Welsh national emblem is not the leek, but the daffodil. Both leek and daffodil are found in the ancient British tongue as "cennin," and it is held by those who favor the daintier flower that owing to the similarity of name the two became confused and that Shakespeare's indistinct allusion to "Taffy and the leek, served to perpetuate the error. But as it may, the majority of Welshmen have agreed to wear the leek as "an honorable badge," and neither Saxon banter nor the indefiniteness of the historical data will avail to dislodge an ancient and national custom.—Pall Mall Gazette.

Casus Belli.

"How did Clarence come to get into a disgraceful fight with that camera fiend?"

"Well, you see, Clarence was walking in the park last Sunday with his fiancee, Miss Fyrie, and whenever the lady got in range of the camera the man would snap it."

"And so Clarence objected?"

"Well, he spoke to the man about it, and the fellow answered that he was not taking her picture, but only closing the shutter when she passed, because the lens was too valuable to risk."—Toledo Blade.

CRUSHED THE INNOVATOR.

David Murray, R.A., Could Do Art Nouveau Blindfold.

One of the most popular landscape painters of the day is Mr. David Murray, R.A., who at the opening of the Royal Amateur Art Exhibition the other day uttered some timely words of protest against the inflation of picture prices by millionaire "art lovers."

Born in Scotland in 1849, he became a painter after eleven years of commercial life. In his early years he had an inclination for art, and this at last proving too much for him, he abandoned business to study nature. He first exhibited at the Royal Academy in 1875, and ere 12 years had come to London. He was made an Associate of the Academy in 1891, and an Academician some six years ago. Among his best known works are "Alva Road," "Mangoids," "Gorse," and "Hampshire."

Laughter is seldom absent where he is present, even when he is taking part in one of those serious and critical discussions for which he has all the Scotsman's partiality. For he has a "pawky" humor, and is never at a loss for a more or less crushing retort.

One night an enthusiastic disciple of l'Art Nouveau began to urge its claims to recognition to Mr. Murray and some others. The enthusiast dilated at length on the beauties of the cult, described it as bound to revolutionize the world and history of art, and so on, but Mr. Murray cut him short.

"You call it an art!" he cried, with that pleasant accent of his—there are some Scottish words that sound like a man opening oysters, but Mr. Murray's is soft and grateful to the ear. "It's not an art at all."

"Oh come, now," remonstrated the other, "you can't deny that it is an art by itself."

"I do deny it," replied Mr. Murray, "and I'll soon prove it to you." With that he called for a sheet of paper, and having at his request been blindfolded by one of the company, he proceeded to produce a most elaborate and intricate New Art design, all curves and curls.

"There," he said, triumphantly removing the bandage, "I say that I or any other painter can make your new art designs blindfolded, and therefore, I say it is not an art at all, but just useless play."

G.O.M.'s Verse on Angler.

"A man without a holiday" was the definition of a Cabinet Minister given some time ago by Sir Edward Grey, who has expanded President Taft's proposal for an unconditional arbitration court between England and America. And certainly Sir Edward has lived up to the definition himself, for there is not a harder worker than he among the politicians of to-day. It is true that he occasionally finds time to indulge in fly-fishing, but even then he is not free from the cares of office, and while waiting anxiously for a "bite," he is thinking out the answers to some of the thousand and one questions connected with Britain's foreign policy. Formerly, Sir Edward's partiality for angling was so great that Mr. Gladstone composed the following verse about him:

Behold our Grey, the dry-fly king,
Whose word the world relies on;
He never said a foolish thing,
Nor did he an unwise one.

At one time, Sir Edward Grey was a magnificent tennis player, and there is a story told to the effect that when he was Under-Secretary for Foreign Affairs he was sometimes able to snatch a couple of hours in the afternoon for his favorite game—and he observed when leaving the tennis court on one occasion that he had nothing to live for through the coming week but to look forward to the next Wednesday afternoon, when he could again take up the racquet.

Buys Rare Tapestry.

The Marquis of Anglesey is endeavoring to restore his country seats to something like their former glory, and has been buying privately some fine possessions in the shape of furniture and pictures for their decoration.

His most recent acquisition is a well-preserved fifteenth century tapestry, for which he gave $33,000. The work illustrates the story of the Seven Deadly Sins, and originally belonged to Cardinal Wolsey.

Lord Anglesey also secured a portion of a frieze of sixteenth century tapestry, bearing the arms of Henry VIII. on a Renaissance background. It is said to be part of the frieze made for the Great Hall of Hampton Court. Three more of these panels are still hanging in the Great Watching Chamber of the Palace.

The annual income of Lord Anglesey, who will be twenty-six this month, is computed to be $750,000.

Wesley and Round Hats.

The Quaker dress which Joseph Pease wore in Parliament until his retirement in 1841 included knee breeches, for trousers were banned by the stricter members of that sect until the middle of the nineteenth century. Round hats, too, they regarded with disfavor for many years, and this objection was shared by John Wesley. Those hats, which originated in France, were introduced into England by some of the dandies about 1780. When Methodism began to spread among all classes Wesley, who wore a wig and cocked hat to the last, said in one of his "conferences": "I do not like my preachers to wear round hats. They look too buckish."—London Chronicle.

The Sure Tip.

"How did you get that new suit?" "Had a sure tip on a horse race."

"I never knew one of those sure tips to pan out."

"Neither did I. So I didn't play it. Put the money into this suit instead."

Bell the Turkeys.

Turkey breeders who have been troubled by their charges straying are recommended by the London Agricultural Gazette to put a bell on a few of the leaders, old hens by preference.

Soda For Bad Breath.

A fourth of a teaspoonful of bicarbonate of soda taken in half a glassful of water before each meal will help to correct the kind of indigestion that gives a bad breath. The bicarbonate of soda granules, that you can obtain at any druggist's, are good for this purpose and are excellent for the teeth as they dissolve in the mouth. Charcoal tablets are also good and are taken after meals in the same way. Another splendid remedy is a tablespoonful of glycerin in a wineglass of hot water after each meal.

NEW PEER IN CANADA

ASQUITH'S BROTHER-IN-LAW IS LOOKING FOR INVESTMENTS.

Sir Edward Tennant Is an Artist by Instinct and Like Mr. Asquith He Loves Nature and the Quieter Pursuits—Tennants Came From Scotland, and One of the Family Was a Friend of Robert Burns.

Sir Edward Tennant, at present in Canada in connection with investments, who has just been raised to the peerage, will bring in the discharge of his duties plenty of business capacity, which he inherited from his father along with his artistic leanings. Lady Tennant, like her mother, Mr. George Wyndham, has a taste for letters, and shares with her husband a dislike for

SIR EDWARD TENNANT.

the rushing, scrambling life of London. Gardening, fishing, and other delights of the country appeal to them both much more strongly. The new peer adds to his other gifts that of being one of the most expert anglers of the day. The Tennants came originally from the "Land o' Burns"—from Alloway on the Doon. In the latter half of the eighteenth century there lived near Ochiltree a remarkable man, with a remarkable family. This was John Tennant, the close friend of the father of Robert Burns and one of the witnesses to the poet's baptism. Of one of John Tennant's sons (Charles) Burns wrote: "I'm fauld he offers very fairly." This offer was more than borne out, for Charles was no other than Charles Tennant of St. Rollox, one of the founders of the great chemical trade of Glasgow, and great-grandfather of the new peer.

Cairo Justice.

There was once a robber in Cairo who fell from the second story of a house he was trying to enter and broke one of his legs. He went to the cadi and complained. The man's window was badly made and he wanted justice. The cadi said that was reasonable, and he summoned the owner of the house. The owner confessed that the house was poorly built, but complained that the carpenter was to blame for the fault. This also the cadi as sound logic, and he sent for the carpenter.

"The door is, alas, too true," said the carpenter, "but the masonry was at fault and I couldn't fit a good window." So the cadi, impressed with the reasonableness of the argument, sent for the mason. The mason pleaded guilty, but explained that a pretty girl in a blue gown had passed the building while he was at work, and that his attention had been diverted from his duty. The cadi thereupon demanded that the girl be brought before him. "It is true," she said, "that I am pretty, but it's no fault of mine. If my gown attracted the mason, the dyer should be punished and not I." "Quite true," said the cadi, "send for the dyer."

The dyer was brought to the bar and pleaded guilty. That settled it. The cadi told the robber to take the guilty wretch to his house and hang him from the door sill, and the populace rejoiced that justice had been done. But pretty soon the crowd returned to the cadi's house, complaining that the dyer was hung by the neighbor banged from his door sill. "Oh, well," said the cadi, who by that time was suffering was long enough. Send one of the profits within two years. Lord Joicey, who is the son of a Newcastle engineer, sat in the House of Commons for twenty years, and when the present Government came into power he was rewarded with a peerage.

A Debt to His Grandmother.

In S. M. Ellis' life of William Harrison Ainsworth it is narrated that Thomas Hughes, author of "Tom Brown's Schooldays," when a small boy had a penny given him. This coin his grandmother took away without his consent and purchased for him a fine copy of Milton's poetry, saying he would thank her some day for it, whereas had he spent the money he would only have wasted it on the transitory joys of marbles, tops and candy. Needless to say the ultimate boy did not see matters in this light, and in after years Thomas Hughes wrote in his "Early Memories":

"I owe to my grandmother a dislike to Milton's poetry, which I doubt if I have ever quite got over."

Black Cats In Demand.

The market value of black cats is rising rapidly, owing to the fact that their fur is greatly in demand for the making of ladies' cloaks, hats, muffs, capes and other articles of dress. In fact London fur market attractive prices are being paid for black cat skins. In fact, the price is so very attractive that organized gangs of cat thieves are going from town to town on the south coast of England in search of dusky felines.

Not There.

"Yes," said the star boarder, "I've got an attack of dyspepsia."

"I'm sure you didn't get it here," snapped Mrs. Stinten promptly.

"Certainly not. The doctor said I got it from eating something."

A Golden Scepter.

The Russian state scepter is of solid gold, three feet long, and contains among its ornaments 398 diamonds 360 rubies and 15 emeralds.

A Hardened Criminal.

Some queer charges are brought from time to time in the police courts in connection with game and fish preservation, but that brought against a soldier at Cockermouth, England, seems to be unique. The man was charged with disturbing salmon on their spawning beds by walking up and down the river banks.

A NEW PAVEMENT.

"The Iron Road" is Arousing a Great Deal of Attention.

Borough councils of London have developed a sudden interest in what is called the "iron" road, and the national road board is equally alive to the possible revolutionary importance of the innovation. Several lengths were laid in ruinam some months ago, and Frances Wood, the borough engineer, declares that the results are more favorable than anybody concerned dared hope.

The principal countries of the world are besieging the London authorities for information, while engineers in the English provinces and in Scotland and Ireland are showing the liveliest interest.

"I am convinced," said Mr. Wood, who is the pioneer in this kind of construction, "that the iron road is the road of the future. One of its best features is its hygienic effect on the districts in which it is in use. Fulham has become decidedly healthier. Nearly 6,000 tons less of mud and dirt have been removed from the paved areas recently than from the corresponding period when the roads were of macadam.

"So smooth is the pavement that children running from school may be seen chalking their sums on it. The effects of clean streets in the poorer neighborhoods have led to make the inhabitants ashamed of their dirty homes and bring them up to the standard of cleanliness outside.

"The new road promises a great reduction in taxes, for while it costs 84 cents a yard compared with 48 cents for macadam it lasts seventy or eighty years, or probably five times as long.

"In the manufacture of the new material sand and granite are shoveled into holders and automatically passed over hot cylinders, which thoroughly dry them. Then the two constituents are separated and left to await the arrival of bitumen or binding material, a black, flaky substance of volcanic production brought from Trinidad. The bitumen is put in tanks, melted and fluxed. Petroleum is then poured into a funnel-shaped contrivance with proportions of the dried sand and gravel. The whole is mixed by machinery consisting of grinding iron teeth. Below the mixer carts wait to carry away the material for use."

Famous Soldier-Diplomat's Inches.

Few members of the diplomatic set vice have had a more successful career than Sir Claude Macdonald, British Ambassador at the Japanese court, who will be home to attend the coronation.

During his period as British minister at Pekin, Sir Claude conducted the whole of the negotiations with the Tsung-li-Yamen over the concessions which were just then being wrested from the Chinese Government, with Russia and Germany as powerful competitors. A few years later he was still at the same post when the Boxer rebellion broke out in the Chinese capital, and when the most gruesome reports of the murder of the entire foreign colony began to reach this country, Sir Claude was at the time appointed to the charge of the foreign Legation quarter, such was the confidence reposed in him by the representatives of the Great Powers.

An old Uppingham boy, Sir Claude entered the 74th Highlanders in 1872, and among the principal events in his military career were the Egyptian campaign of 1882, the Soudan operations of two years later, and the operations against the Brass River natives.

Sir Claude stands 6 feet 3 inches in his stockings.

"Old King Coal."

There are many people in New castle who remember Lord Joicey, whose valuable pictures at his Welsh seat were the object of a burglar's raid recently, working as a young clerk in his uncle's office. Now he is probably the largest coal-owner in the world, who has justified his nickname of "Old King Coal" by having endowed on his coat of arms two pit ponies and two miners' picks. Some idea of the extent of Lord Durham's pits at $5,500,000. And the capital expenditure has paid out of the profits within two years. Lord Joicey, who is the son of a Newcastle engineer, sat in the House of Commons for twenty years, and when the present Government came into power he was rewarded with a peerage.

Too Sensitive.

It was the first night after the show. The leading woman's mother was downcast.

"What's the trouble, dear?" asked the leading woman in surprise. "I made a brilliant hit to-night."

The old lady was surprised.

"Did you, Sophie? I heard the audience shouting 'Play right! Play right!' and I thought you had failed."

And the leading woman laughed in amusement.

"Why, my dear, they were shouting 'Playwright! Playwright!'"

A Peculiar Hobby.

The popular rector of St. Peter's Walworth, Canon Horsley, has not only made a hobby of collecting burglars' tools, but he also collects snails. At the vicarage at Walworth he has a great number of snails' shells, all arranged and classified, and he very enthusiastically calls the attention of the visitor to their beautiful markings. When holiday-making, the canon spends a great deal of time collecting snails.

He Wrote For Money.

A father remonstrated with his son an Oxford undergraduate, for wasting his time in writing for local papers and cited Dr. Johnson as saying that a man who wrote except for money was a fool.

The son wrote back immediately:

"I shall follow Dr. Johnson's advice ... write for money. Please send me £50."—Answers.

Spherical Sundial.

Columbia university, New York, claims to have the only spherical sundial in the world. It is a ball seven feet in diameter, which casts its shadow on a flat granite plinth marked with the hours.

Dead Sea Fruit.

The beautiful yellow fruit commonly known as the apple of Sodom flourishes in the neighborhood of the Dead Sea. It has a peculiarly inviting appearance, heightened by the dreary nature of its environment, but the fruit is extremely bitter; hence the term "Dead Sea fruit."

A DEMOCRATIC COURT

HON. MR. MABEE DOING GREAT WORK FOR CANADA.

Chairman of the Board of Railway Commissioners Is Third to Hold Important Office and Came to It Through the High Court of Ontario —Practiced In Listowel, Stratford and Toronto.

Two ultra-modern M.D.'s, newly introduced to each other, were engaged in conversation.

"What's your specialty?" said one "Rhinology."

"Ah! And what branch of that science, may I inquire?"

"Disease of the nostril."

"Good!" cred the querier, enthusiastically. "Which nostril?"

The story is apposite. If it is apocryphal, it underlines with pleasantry the great characteristic of the age—specialization. It is found everywhere even in the judicial organization of society. No longer do we look to the settlement of all things from a single tribunal. Instead the talk is of commissions, royal or permanent. These are courts—courts of enquiry or courts of record—with a special jurisdiction. Best of all—courts unhampered by hobbles of precedents, proceeding without blinkers to the examination of questions of immediate import.

A few years ago certain matters relating to railways were referred either to the ordinary courts or to a Parliamentary standing committee. The courts were too slow, the committee swayed too much by uncharted currents. By the Railway Act of 1903 a hybrid referee was created, the style assuming the designation of The Board

JAMES PITT MABEE.

of Railway Commissioners. It has proved a forum of easy access. That it works smoothly is acknowledged by the railways on the one hand and by the people on the other. The satisfaction is but natural, if you stop to consider the value, intellectually and otherwise, of the men appointed to the Railway Commission, and especially of the men appointed to preside over it.

The first Chief Commissioner was the Hon. Sir Francis Cleric, who was also Ministers of Railways that ever held a portfolio. Blair was succeeded by the late Judge Killam, and Judge Killam by the present incumbent, the Hon. Mr. Mabee. Mr. Mabee is likely to die in office, like his predecessors. True, the tenure of the commissioners, Chief and all, is limited to a term of years. It is so enacted in the statute. But it is also expected that they may be reappointed. With a man like Mr. Mabee reappointment is a matter of course.

James Pitt Mabee was born at Port Rowan, Ont., in 1859. He was educated at the Port Rowan High School and Toronto University. Upon graduation he entered the legal profession, practicing successively in Listowel, Stratford and Toronto. In 1903 his standing at the bar was recognised by his appointment to the High Court of Ontario. Three years later he stepped from the formal bench to the office of chief magistrate of the office he now holds.—Canadian Century.

A Spurgeon Sermon.

Mr. Spurgeon, taking a quiet holiday in the country, was moved to spend his Sunday morning at the little village bethel, where he listened to one of his own sermons. At the end of the service the pastor of the Metropolitan tabernacle walked unrecognized into the vestry and thanked the preacher for the edification he had derived from his sermon. Then the flattered preacher did a foolish thing and asked his visitor's name. "My name? Oh, Spurgeon—you may have heard it; I preach a bit in London myself." "I dare say," said the vicar's face," said Mr. Spurgeon in telling the story, "turned as red as scarlet baize."—St. James' Gazette.

A Costly Dress.

What has been described as the most expensive wedding dress seen in London during 1910 was the exquisite gown worn by Mrs. Sumner Clark at her marriage to Mr. James J. Harrison, which took place at the end of the year. The dress was composed of Venetian lace of fabulous value and exceptionally beautiful design. The lace was combined with ivory satin de luxe and with Russian sable to match the stole and muff worn by Mrs. Clark.

A Difficulty.

A child was being given instruction in the way it should go.

"And remember this," said the father—"you should never hit back. If any one strikes you on the left cheek you should turn to them the right. You know that, don't you?"

"Yes," objected the child, "but what am I to do if they kick me in the stomach?"

Help For Lispers.

Lisping is sometimes caused by the shape of the tongue, sometimes it is due to habitual self consciousness when talking and sometimes to ignorance in enunciation. In this case lessons from an elocution teacher will often overcome the trouble entirely. The pupil will learn for the first time in her life how to place her tongue when pronouncing certain letters and combinations of letters, and with constant practice the lisp will disappear. If the lisp is due to nervousness or self consciousness, as stammering often is, instruction in elocution will help a great deal.

MADE WELL AND STRONG

By Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Toronto.—I gladly give you my testimonial in favor of your wonderful medicines. Last October I wrote to you for advice as I was completely run down, had bearing down sensation in the lower part of my women, headache, and pain in the side. I also suffered terribly from gas.

After receiving your directions, I followed them closely and am now entirely free from pain in back and bowels, and am stronger in every way.

I also took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound before my baby was born, and I recommend it highly to all young women.—Miss M. E. WANDBY, 92 Logan Ave., Toronto, Ont.

Another Woman Cured

Maple Creek, Sask.—I have used Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and Sanative Wash, and am now in perfect health. I was troubled with pains every month. I know of a number who suffer as I did and will gladly recommend your medicine to them. You may publish this if you think it will help others.—Mrs. F. E. Goss, Maple Creek, Sask.

If you belong to that countless army of women who suffer from some form of female ills, don't hesitate to try Lydia E. Pinkham Vegetable Compound, made from roots and herbs.

Hicks—I see that they have started a movement over in England to remodel the Ten Commandments.

Dorkins—Remodel, eh? What a waste of time! All they need is restoration.

Canadians have been the cures worked by Holloway's Corn Cure. It has a power of its own not found in other preparations.

"It took that racing automobile 20 minutes to pass this house."

"Impossible!"

"Fact. I could hear it ten minutes before it got here and could smell it ten minutes after it passed."—Toledo Blade.

Ask for Minard's and take no other.

"I saw Peckham today and he was very drunk," remarked Nagget.

"Well, there is some excuse for him," replied Mrs. Nagget. "He lost his wife last week."

"I know, but a man should be able to celebrate without making a hog of himself."—Catholic Standard and Times.

Scotch It Was.

Two Scotchmen staying at a third-rate hotel in London discovered that the washstand in their room was minus soap. After ringing the bell, an attendant appeared and asked their wants.

"Sen' up soap, lad—a wee bit sape, quick!" exclaimed one of the Caledonians.

The attendant grasped open-mouthed the two men, muttering:

"They ain't French, nor German, nor yet Spanish. What can they want?"

The Scot became angry.

"Man," he thundered, "can you no understand plain Scotch?"

The attendant promptly withdrew, and returned with a bottle and two glasses.

Too Busy.

An Episcopal missionary in Wyoming visited one of the outlying districts in his territory for the purpose of conducting prayer in the house of a large family not conspicuous for its piety. He made known his intention to the woman of the house, and she murmured vaguely that "she'd no out and see." She was long in returning, and after a time went to the missionary with the door ajar and called with some impatience:

"Aren't you coming in? Don't you care anything about your souls?"

"Sculls?" replied the head of the family from the orchard. "We haven't got time to fool with our souls when the bees are swarmin'."

Worms in children, if they be not attended to, cause convulsions, and often death. Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator will protect the children from these distressing afflictions.

"Where are you going with that goat, little boy?"

"I'm going to the river. Come along if you want to see some fun. This here goat has just ate a crate of firecrackers an' I'm goin' down an' let him drink."—Toledo Blade.

Casey—Phwat kind av a horse is a cob?

Mulligan—It's wan that's been raised intoirely on corn, ye ignoramus.—Boston Transcript.

TRY MURINE EYE REMEDY

For Red, Weak, Watery Eyes and Granulated Eyelids. Murine Doesn't Smart—Soothes Eye Pain. Druggists Sell Murine Eye Remedy, Liquid, Sic, 50c, $1.00 Murine Eye Salve in Aseptic Tubes, 25c, $1.00. EYE BOOKS AND ADVICE FREE BY MAIL. Murine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago.

"A man ought to come home in the evening smiling and with a good appetite."

"Yes," replied young Mrs. Torkins "he ought to, but the home team can't win all the time."

Mrs. Highup—The Judge decreed that they should be separated, never to see each other again.

Mrs. Blase—Are they?

Mrs. Highup—Yes. They are living next door to each other in a New York apartment house now.

Hubby (with newspaper)— Well, well! Another bank gone to smash and none of the directors knew anything about what was going on.

Wifey—Good gracious! Of course not! It would not be so if the directors were all women.—Boston Transcript.

EVERY WOMAN SHOULD READ THIS LETTER

And Take Mrs. Ripley's Advice if Pain or Nervousness is Suffering Her.

Mrs. Ripley had always suffered with them, but backache when they need not do so. Mrs. Ripley had such frightful pains in her back that she could not bend without screaming. She tells how she cured herself.

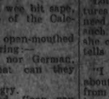
Williamsdale East.

"I cannot refrain from writing you about the good I have received from taking GIN PILLS. I suffering dreadfully with my back and pains in the kidneys, and for years. I tried everything, but got no relief until I bought GIN PILLS.

I have taken six boxes of GIN PILLS, and now I have no more pain of an ache or pain in my back. I am now 48 years of age and feel as well as ever I did in my life. There is nothing that can hold a place with GIN PILLS for curing Pain in the Back to which women are subject."

Mrs. Millanor P. Ripley.

Try GIN PILLS at our expense. Write for free sample box. Dealers sell GIN PILLS at 50c. a box, or sent for $2.50—and money refunded if they fail to cure. National Drug and Chemical Co., Dept. 37, Toronto. 15



"The original Gin Pills made by National Drug and Chemical Co. of Canada Limited, Toronto, are sold only in this box.

How Long Out?

A well known amateur yachtsman of New York, with a few friends, started on a cruise by way of Long Island Sound. They kept close to the shore, and a week later, owing to the lack of wind and the consequent slowness of the boat, they were still dawdling along a coast that was familiar. So near the land were they that at one point they were within speaking distance of a solitary fisherman on the beach.

The craft was now scarcely moving at all, and, after watching it amusedly for some time, the angler called out, "Where are ye bote from?"

"New York." "How long out?" "Since July first." Then after a pause came the next question, "What year?"

The Oil of the People.—Many oils have come and gone, but Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil continues to maintain its position and increase its sphere of usefulness each year. Its sterling qualities have brought it to the front and kept it there, and it can truly be called the oil of the people. Thousands have benefited by it and would use no other preparation.

"I hardly knew your father today," said the district visitor pleasantly to the little girl. "He's cut his beard off again. That's three times since a year ago."

"The little girl explained: "It isn't father done it. Father likes his beard on. But muvver's stuffin' the sofa."—London Chronicle.

Keep Minard's Liniment in the house

"Gustave's letters to me are excessively affectionate and commonplace," said one fair girl.

"Don't you know why?" responded the other.

"No."

"Gustave once served on a jury in a breach of promise case."—Washington Star.

Pain and Swelling seldom indicate internal organic trouble. They are usually the result of local colds or inflammation which can be quickly removed by Hamlins Wizard Oil.

That Tell-Tale Ribbon.

A certain well-known but rather near-sighted and absent-minded bishop once went down to a place in the West of England to officiate at the confirmation of a family, all of whose parents were amongst his old-est friends. He arrived the day before the wedding, but owing to the presence of mind of his valet he had to leave the same time as the bridal pair, but was driven to a different station. As he proceeded to take his place in the train with the valet at his heels carrying his traveling-bag, he became dimly conscious of the fact that he was creating a great sensation, but was entirely at a loss to account for it. Then, when he had taken a corner seat, he could not help noticing that quite a number of people passed and repassed the window, stealthily glancing at him meanwhile. At last a porter came to look at the tickets, and he seemed hardly able to restrain his laughter.

"Whatever is the matter with you and all the people, my man?" asked the bishop.

"They want to know," was the response, in West-country dialect, "why you've been and left the lady behind, sir!"

"What?" exclaimed the astonished bishop.

Then his eyes fell on the side of the bag which the porter turned round in the seat before him. There, glued on it, was a white satin white satin ribbon, on which was painted in large letters:

"Married this morning."

One of the particular guests at the wedding had mistaken the bishop's traveling-bag for that of the bridegroom!

Properly Resented.

An extremely timid widow living alone in the suburbs of the city was afraid that burglars would break in and discover she had no protector, so she wasted no words upon them. Answering a ring at the front door, the man standing before her asked:

"Is the gentleman of the house at home?"

"No, he is not," said the widow shortly.

"Do you think," the stranger mildly persisted, "he would be interested in a chemical fire extinguisher we are wanted to put out the fiercest fire if taken in the beginning?"

"No," replied the widow, deeply shocked, "I'm sure he wouldn't be, for he's in no need of one."

The agent is still wondering why the slammed the door so hard in his face.

Might Spoil the Match.

Suitor—I would like to see the photo of the lady with the $500,000 dowry.

Matrimonial Agent—We don't show photos with the large dowries.

Britain's Immigrants.

Of 1,131 aliens naturalized in Britain last year, 393 were Russians and 347 Germans, while of the whole total 450 settled in London.

C.P.R. Floral Department.

The Canadian Pacific Railway Co's floral department is sending out over 100,000 packages of seeds this spring to the agents, settlers and employees living on the company's property, and who are cultivating flowers around their buildings.

This department was established nearly twenty years ago in a very modest way and has grown, like the railway itself, to colossal proportions. The Canadian Pacific Railway company want the best in the flower line as well as in everything else, and a quarter of the globe is too remote to seek for novelties, and no flower seeds or bulbs too expensive to be given by this great railway company's flower lovers.

As usual, the flower lovers all over the continent have been asking for their seeds, and this year Mr. Bruce likes to be a banner one in gardens and lawns across Canada.

Each year a competition of this plan is that every employee who has an opportunity, deems it a profitable pleasure to grow flowers, not only for the benefit of himself and family, but for the beautifying of the railway line and the improvement of civic conditions in every village, town or city. Last year prizes were given all over the system for the best flower gardens and the competition was very keen, prizes will also be given this year, and in addition, prizes will be given for the best photographs of railway gardens on the Canadian Pacific Railway system.

The Irrigation Department is decorating its grounds with flower gardens and the forestry department in the west has been taking interest in the subject. In addition to growing flowers many agents in the west grow vegetables and have little experimental farms at their stations.

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13 WEEKS IN HOSPITAL.

Came Away No Better and Then Two Boxes of Zam-Buk Worked Complete Cure.

Mr. Fred. Mason, the well known upholsterer and mattress manufacturer of St. Andrews, N.B., says:—"I had eczema on my knee, which caused me terrible pain and inconvenience. The sore parts would itch and burn and tingle and then when rubbed or scratched, would become very painful. I tried various remedies but got no relief. At last I decided to go to Montreal and take special treatment. I received treatment at the Montreal General Hospital for 13 weeks, but at the end of that time I was not cured, and almost gave in. A friend advised me to give Zam-Buk a trial, and although I had little hope of it doing me good, I took the advice. Almost as soon as applied Zam-Buk stopped the itching and the irritation. I persevered with the balm, and it was soon evident that it would do me good. Each day the pain was reduced, the sore spots began to heal, and by the time I had used a few boxes of Zam-Buk I was cured."

For eczema, blood-poisoning, piles, ulcers, sores, abscesses, varicose ulcers, bad leg, sore feet, blisters, insect stings, poisoned wounds, cuts, burns, bruises and all skin injuries and diseases, Zam-Buk is without equal. Zam-Buk Soap should also be used for scalding, all wounds, enemous patches and sores. All druggists and stores sell Zam-Buk at 50c box and Zam-Buk Soap at 25c per tablet or from Zam-Buk Co., Toronto.

Tommy de Peyster—My brother made ugly faces at you yesterday and you didn't dare to fight. You pretended you didn't notice them.

Eddie Tuffnut—I didn't either; I thought they were natural.—Chicago Daily News.

A GREAT REMEDY FOR LITTLE ONES.

That is what thousands of mothers say of Baby's Own Tablets. We have received thousands of letters praising them—we have yet to receive a single one condemning them. The Tablets cannot possibly do harm even to the new born baby. They contain none of those poisonous drugs which make the so-called "soothing" mixtures so dangerous to the welfare of the little ones. They are a scientific medicine prepared by one of the greatest specialists on childhood ailments, and should be kept in every home where there are babies or small children. Mrs. Fred McCarthy, Pinewood, Ont., writes: "I have used Baby's Own Tablets and have found them a great remedy for little ones. I would not be without them." The Tablets are sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Ross—Mr. Jones, you have sold more neckties than any clerk I ever had. How do you do it?

Clerk—When a single man selects a tie I say: "That's too young for you." When an old man picks one I say: "That's too old for you." They both bite.—Toledo Blade.

"I can't understand that new stenographer you hired," said Jones.

"The pretty one?"

"Yes."

"What's the matter?"

"She's been two weeks now and hasn't brought her manicure tools to the office yet."

GRAND OLD MAN OF THE PRAIRIES

DECLARES HE OWES HIS SPLENDID HEALTH TO DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS.

Suffered for twenty-five years from Rheumatism and Kidney disease—Three boxes of Dodd's Kidney Pills made a new man of him.

Swift Current, Sask. (Special).—Seventy-six years of age, but strong and healthy, Mr. J. P. Lackey of this place is one of the grand old men of the prairies. But Mr. Lackey has not always enjoyed his present health. "For twenty-five years," he says, "I suffered from Rheumatism, which I inherited, and was nervous. My limbs would swell and I had a severe pain across the back. I also had a heavy dragging sensation across the loins. I am a well man to-day and I attribute it all to three boxes of Dodd's Kidney Pills. My Rheumatism and Kidney Disease have entirely disappeared."

Mr. Lackey is showing his appreciation of Dodd's Kidney Pills by buying them and presenting them to his friends. He has joined the great army of those who have learned from their own experience that as a guard of new life is old and young Dodd's Kidney Pills stand without an equal.

AUTHORS AFTER DINNER.

Not Many Writers Are Good Post Prandial Speakers.

That the writing faculty rarely accompanies the gift of post-prandial oratory is proved by the fact that writers of genius who frankly admit that they have no powers in that direction. Mr. H. G. Wells is a case in point. It is positive agony to this distinguished gentleman to make even the most trivial speech, and at a recent dinner where the present writer had the honor of forming one of the guests who, supported Mr. Wells, the latter, when called upon for the usual toast, rose in his place, and, with a face of the most deathly pallor, mumured—Ah, wholesale opponents.

FLY CASTING FOR TROUT.

How to Become Proficient in Sport That Needs Patience.

Fly casting can no more be taught theoretically than can wing shooting, riding, skating, swimming, milking a cow or playing the violin. A few general hints in regard to casting as well as to the other accomplishments may, however, be useful to the beginner.

Hold the rod loosely. Watch some good caster and imitate him. The skillful caster is he who can quickly place his fly within the space of a handkerchief at a distance of fifty feet. Much longer casts are made, but this answers every practical purpose. When a fish has struck and is hooked, look out for him and keep your line taut as he leaps out of the water. The line is kept moderately taut by elevating the point of the rod.

Every caster should learn to use the reel with either hand, and no man is an expert who cannot do this. To say nothing of a sprained wrist and consequent loss of sport during the season or being obliged to cease fishing from fatigue and weakness of one hand, there are certain winds in some situations where a cast cannot be made with the right hand. Again, it is important to be able to cast a fly in the teeth of the wind, which, when properly done, often hits the very best fish. It is not very difficult, but is very laborious and requires practice.

It is not accomplished by either the single or double turn, but is done by bringing the rod right up in front, avoiding, if possible, any wind taking the rod to the right or left. When the rod is almost straight press the butt strongly toward the body with the wrist, keeping the arm as close to the side as possible until the tip of the rod comes about three-quarters straight against the eye of the wind, and then turn the arm out directly forward, turning the wrist during the forward movement outside or right of the right side. By this move which is more easily done than described, the line, which should be only of manageable length, will unfold and display a pretty fair cast. At all events, the waves or turbulent state of the water will conceal the defects of the flies.

The wind, the sun and even the time of day are important factors in the success of the fly casters. Trout seldom rise to the fly just before rain.

The Wonders of Red Tape.

This story of official stupidity bound with red tape comes from France. A farmer's boy had a row with his master and hanged himself on a tree on the railway embankment near Audencourt. The local official of Bertry, having been informed of the act, went in haste to the place and was just about to cut down the boy when it occurred to him that perhaps the tree was not in his bailiwick. He accordingly then went for his colleague of Troisvilles, with whom he had a long and heated argument on the spot of the tree. Maps having been duly consulted, it was decided that the tree grew neither in Bertry nor Troisvilles, but in Audencourt. The matter having already been called to the attention of this official without result, an appeal was made to the central authority at Caudry. A detachment of soldiers was accordingly sent from this place, which cut down the body. By this time it was twenty-five hours after the lad had hanged himself and of course he was dead, but this seems by no means certain to have been too condition when the first officer reached the place.

A Comforting Bridegroom.

Louis Agassiz, the naturalist, spent the evening of the day he was married in his laboratory as usual. He retired after his newly-found wife was in the realm of dreams, bringing to his bedroom two very choice specimens of the snake family which he had been studying and was still engrossed in. Forced to part with them for the night, he looked about for a suitable place to leave them and finally laid hold of his wife's stocking as a convenient receptacle.

The next morning when Mrs. Agassiz rose she cried: "Louis, there's a snake in my stocking! What shall I do?"

"A snake!" yelled Agassiz, now fully aroused. "One snake. Heavens where's the other one? I put two in there."

Professor's Belief In Miracles.

Sir Oliver Lodge, in a striking address on Christian revelation from a scientific point of view, at the National Free Church Council at Portsmouth, said miracles were no more impossible, no more lawless than the interference of a human being now or seem to a colony of bees. Sir Oliver was put into business at the age of fourteen. He was, however, remarkably keen on science, and though acquiring any knowledge meant, to use a schoolboy phrase, "swatting very hard," he used up every spare moment he could at his beloved studies. He has been principal of Birmingham University since 1900. He is a native of Penkhull, Staffordshire.

No Quarter.

A farmer tells of an old Irishman in his employ whom he once permitted to make use of certain land for farming purposes on condition that Pat should give him one-fourth of the crop he raised. At the harvesting of the crop the farmer was amazed to find the Irishman had not kept his part of the agreement, for, while he hauled away three wagon loads of produce, he had not sent a single load to his master's barn. The farmer called Pat's attention to the fact that he had taken the entire crop, asking: "Now, how's that, Pat? Wasn't I to receive a fourth of the crop?" "Yes, sir—yes, sir—yes, sir," excitedly exclaimed the Irishman, "but there's only three loads, sir—only three loads."

Ate Unwisely? Sometimes people do, and suffer, because the stomach failed.

NA-DRU-CO DYSPEPSIA TABLETS

relieve the discomfort at once, and help digest the overload. The lover of good things may feel quite safe with a box of NA-DRU-CO Dyspepsia Tablets at hand. 50c. a box. If your druggist has not stocked them yet send 50c. and we will mail them. 34

National Drug and Chemical Co. of Canada, Limited. Montreal.

DISTEMPER Pink Eye, Epizootic, Shipping Fever & Catarrhal Fever

Sneezers and puffers prevented, no matter how horses at any age are infected or exposed. Cures the sick and acts as preventive to the well in all stables, expels the poisonous germs from the body. Cures Distemper in Dogs and Cats. Cures Roup in Poultry. Cures Hog Cholera. Cures Cattle Plague. La Grippe among human beings and is a fine Kidney remedy. 50c and $1 a bottle, $5 and $10 a dozen. Spohn Medical Co., Chemists and Bacteriologists, Goshen, Ind., U.S.A. Those who will get it for you. Free Booklet—"Distemper, Causes and Cures."

SPOHN MEDICAL CO., Chemists and Bacteriologists, GOSHEN, IND., U.S.A.

PURIFIED HIS BLOOD

Dr. Morse's Indian Root Pills Healed Mr. Wilson's Sores

When the sewers of the body—bowels, kidneys and skin ducts—get clogged up, the blood quickly becomes impure and frequently sores break out over the body. The way to heal them, as Mr. Richard Wilson, who lives near London, Ont., found, is to purify the blood. He writes:

"For some time I had been in a low, depressed condition. My appetite left me and I soon began to suffer from indigestion. Quite a number of small sores and blotches formed all over my skin. I tried medicine for the blood and used many kinds of ointments, but without satisfactory results. What was wanted was a thorough cleansing of the blood, and I looked about in vain for some medicine that would accomplish this.

At last Dr. Morse's Indian Root Pills were brought to my notice, and they are one of the most wonderful medicines I have ever known. My blood was purified in a very short time, sores healed up, my indigestion vanished. They always have a place in my home and are looked upon as the family remedy."

Dr. Morse's Indian Root Pills cleanse the system thoroughly. Sold by all dealers at 25c a box. 6

WHAT EVERY WOMAN OUGHT TO KNOW

READY REFERENCE BOOK

Containing over 300 pages of valuable information, which every girl contemplating marriage ought to know and no married woman can afford to be without. Important subjects more fully explained with full page illustrations. This valuable book will be mailed in plain wrapper post paid to any address in Canada upon receipt of one dollar. $1.00.

The Ready Reference Book Co.
21 Adelaide St., E.
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McKay THE TAILOR

SUITS OVERCOATS $10
TO ORDER

Send for Free Samples and Measure Forms.

136 BAY STREET TORONTO

ABSORBINE

Will reduce Inflamed, strained, Swollen, Painful Joints, Bunches or Bruises. Clean the Throat of Thick, Mucous Patches. Quick Relief. Allays Pain. Does not blister, remove the hair or lay up the horse. Pleasant to use. Horse Book 2 D free. $2.00 a bottle at druggists or delivered.

ABSORBINE, JR., for mankind, $1. a bottle. Reduces Varicose Veins, Varicose Ulcers, Old Sores, Allays Pain from Injuries. Genuine only if made by W. F. YOUNG, P. D. F., 137 Temple St., Springfield, Mass.

Canadian Agents: LYMAN, SONS & CO., Montreal. Agents for WARNER, MOLE & WYMAN Co., Winnipeg. Also for sale by Evans & Sons, Ltd., Montreal, and by Wholesale Druggists generally throughout Canada.

Table Silver

Grace, beauty and quality are all combined in silver plate of

1847 ROGERS BROS.

made in the heaviest grade of triple plate. Many designs to choose from at leading dealers.

"Silver Plate that Wears"

Silver, Gold, Nickel, Brass, Zinc, Steel, Aluminum

MERIDEN BRITA CO.
MERIDEN, CONN.
SOLD BY LEADING DEALERS

Boys! Baseball Outfit Free

more! We are giving a handy Baseball Outfit positively FREE simply the same as Baseball Mask, Baseball Glove, Baseball Mitt, Baseball Belt, Baseball Cap, Baseball Shoes, Baseball Suit, a good strong MASK and a regular Baseball Bat, Baseball Outfit for $2.50 worth of our high-grade embossed postcards, printed in lovely colors and gilt. Those sell like hot cakes at 5 for 10c; all our agents say so. When sold send us the money and we will send you the above outfit all charges paid. Any boy can sell these cards. Write at once for cards and premium list. Don't delay. Send no money. Address, THE WESTERN PREMIUM CO., Dept. W. Winnipeg, Canada.

SPECIAL NOTICE

TO COUNTRY MERCHANTS AND AGENTS

Agents Wanted by S. SHRAGGE, 396 Princess St., Winnipeg, to purchase for him scrap copper and brass, cast and wrought iron, old rubber boots and shoes and brown lager quart, pint and whiskey bottles.

Comfort for skin-tortured babies and rest for tired, fretted mothers.

Is your little one a sufferer from itching, burning eczema or other torturing, disfiguring skin eruption? Are you, yourself, worn out by long, sleepless nights and ceaseless anxiety? And have you tried treatment after treatment without avail? Then read in these remarkable letters proof of what Cuticura Soap and Cuticura Ointment have done, throughout the world, for just such cases as yours.

Canada

When my boy was about three months old, his head broke out with a rash which was very itchy and ran a watery fluid. We tried everything we could but he got worse all the time. He would scratch his head and then to his entire body. He got so bad that he came near to losing his sight, and would be without scratch on the blood ran. I had to put cutters on his hands to prevent him scratching. He was a pitiful sight. I used to put cutters on his hands to prevent him scratching. He was almost a skeleton and his little hands were thin like claws.

He was bad about eight months when we tried Cuticura Remedies. I had not laid him down in his cradle in the daytime for a long while. I washed him first with Cuticura Soap, put on one application of Cuticura Ointment and he was so soothed that he could sleep. You don't know how glad I was he felt better. It took only two sets of Cuticura Soap and Ointment and one cake of Cuticura Soap to cure him. I think our boy would have died but for the Cuticura Remedies. He is always the same as a well child.—(Signed) Mrs. M. C. Maitland, Jasper, Ontario.

Australia

The trouble that affected my little girl started in her head like ringworm. Then it went all over her head. The head swelled, and it went in the form of matter and all the hair came off. It was very itchy. She could not sleep, and I began to think she would never get well. I had tried several remedies before but all to no avail. She was like this for over three months until I tried a set of Cuticura Ointment. I had not used that set before she was entirely cured. We had her green again, and you would never know that little girl had ever suffered with the head.—(Signed) Mrs. Wm. Collins, Norwood, Hindmarsh, S. A., Ballarat East, Victoria.

United States

I have a little baby almost a year old. When it was two months old it got eczema on top of both her hands, on her face and inside her nose and mouth. She refused to drink and one set of her eyes almost closed up. A hard crust formed and would crack open and the blood ran out. It itched so frightfully that the poor little thing would rub it. We had to keep cutlets on her hands to keep her from scratching at her face and her mother was forced to sit in a rocking chair with the baby day and night. We had a very good doctor and he did all that he possibly could to relieve the baby's suffering but the results were not what we had looked for.

We got some Cuticura Soap and Cuticura Ointment, and in three days the crusts began to come off. In a week there was no more need and now the baby is cured, without a mark, sleeps soundly in her cradle and her mother is able to get her meals and does not have to sit in a rocking chair with the baby. Because of the baby's sufferings, I had not attended to my household duties for this illness and say no living woman can do more than I have done.—(Signed) Mrs. Henry M. Ford, R.F.D. 1, Bath, Pa.

England

If it had not been for Cuticura Soap and Cuticura Ointment, I think my baby would never have gotten over her eczema. For five months she was covered with it, beginning with the head, and going right down to her feet. It started with white pimples, then they filled up, burst, and started to run, and she gradually got worse until she was red-raw all over her body. I was afraid she would die. I used to bend. We had her under the doctor's care for seven weeks, but he could only scarcely relieve her, then she would be as bad as ever, suffering terribly with itching and burning.

Then the Cuticura Remedies were recommended to me by my best friends. We got Cuticura Soap and Cuticura Ointment, and after the first bath she got much easier. From the time the pimples started to dry up and fall off the little one was a baby once more. The sores when she got warm in bed until we got Cuticura Soap and Cuticura Ointment, and then she began to rest. I used to be awake all night with her, and nothing did her any good, but after using Cuticura Remedies we can rest all night, and I used only two bottles of Cuticura Ointment and two cakes of Cuticura Soap, and they cured her completely of her eczema.—(Signed) Mrs. Drewell, The Grange, Aldwark, Alne, nr. York.

Scotland

When our little boy Andrew was four months old, little red spots came on his face and then spread all over his body and head, so I took him to my doctor and he gave me an ointment to use. The spots got worse instead of better, and I tried the Cuticura Soap and Ointment. We had given the baby a bath with Cuticura Soap and he would be better dead, his suffering was so great. I had to put on the ointment myself. He would scratch the sores till they bled, so we had to tie his hands. He could not sleep and the pain was the terrible sore.

Then I saw Cuticura Soap and Ointment advertised, and tried them. I saw a great difference in a few days, the sores healed up quickly, so I kept on using Cuticura Soap and Ointment perhaps every other day. Now the child is completely cured, is so healthy and sleeps well. He suffered for about seventeen months before I tried the Cuticura Soap and Ointment. We had given him up as hopeless, and someone said he would be better dead, his suffering was so great. I am sure I owe the life of my child, for I could get no sleep for him myself, crying. Cuticura Soap and Ointment did him a world of good, and now there is not a mark on him.—(Signed) Mrs. Greig, 24, Moncrieff Terrace, Perth, Scotland.

Trial Treatment Free

That all may try without expense this treatment which, for more than a quarter of a century, has maintained its position as speedy, simplest and most economical in use, as well as most successful, the world over, a liberal sample of Cuticura Soap and Cuticura Ointment, with 32-p. book of directions, will be sent, post-free, on application to Potter Drug & Chem. Corp., 82 Columbus Ave., Boston, U. S. A.

The Wainwright Star

Published by The Wainwright Star Publishing Co.,

MAIN STREET, WAINWRIGHT, ALBERTA

Subscription $1.00 a Year in Advance.

Contract advertising rates on application. The Wainwright Star will be found on Wilkins Addition, being opposite Postoffice. Any information or courtesy extended by this office will be cheerfully and promptly given.

Local reading notices 10c per line per issue.

Among those we noticed, "For Sale," "Wanted," etc., three insertions for $1.00. Cash with order.

Every Stands, where the STAR is Sold—Red Cross Pharmacy, and "The" Wainwright Pharmacy.

NORMAN E. COOK, Manager and Editor.

WAINWRIGHT, ALTA., WEDNESDAY, MAY 31, 1911

A MUNICIPALITY A DAY

In a late report from Montreal, it is given as the opinion of the East that Canada, during the next six months will see an average of a municipality every twenty four hours brought into existance. By the end of the coming summer, it is estimated that there will be at least one hundred and seventy new towns in Canada. These new towns will all be in the West. The C. P. R. will be responsible for fifty of them, the G. T. P. for twenty four and the C. N. R. for ninety-six. They will not be little hamlets where a few houses cluster together but towns, full-fledged and no apology or excuse for modern and up-to-date municipalities.

The East recognizes that the West is forging farther and farther to the front and that during the year, this portion of Canada will undergo a growth that will surpass all previous records. Immigration has been stronger than ever before, settlers wealthier and more prosperous than during the past and the indications are that what the East has said, the West will see verified.

TO PREPARE FOR DROUGHT

Commenting on the possibility of a drought this year, the Melrose Advertiser editorially prints the following:

"Now is emphatically the time for the farmers to remember the drought of last year and to put into immediate practice the lessons in dry farming, the utility and necessity of which have been borne in upon them by hard experience."

"Although at the present time, there seems little possibility of there being a pronounced dry spell, it would be well for every farmer to take action and make the necessary preparations towards withstanding a prolonged period of dry weather.

SWAT THE FLY

Woodstock Sentinel Review—The health officer of Toronto announces that it is his intention to treat every breeding place of flies as a public nuisance. The garbage heap is a favorite breeding place. A favorite feeding place is the front of a grocery store, where articles intended for human food are exposed. The exposure constitutes, perhaps, even a more dangerous nuisance than the garbage heap. The articles so exposed become not only a favorite feeding ground for flies but a prolific breeding ground for disease germs of all kinds.

ALBERTA'S LUMBER RESOURCES

Statistics recently compiled by Paul A. Vonausberg, of Edmonton, show that in 1910 there were 59,577,000 feet of board measure of lumber manufactured in Alberta, for which the government received $64,800 in ground rentals and royalties. The average selling price per 1,000 feet in Calgary district was $14.81, and in Edmonton $15.90. The increase in cut over the year 1909 was 20 per cent, while the increase in lumber imported from British Columbia was 30 per cent. On this basis of increase he figures out that the forests in the province will have been consumed by 1918, the theory being that there is a total yeild at present of 500,000,000 feet board measure. A proper protection of the northern woods would require 100 men.

POSITIVELY IDENTIFIED

One day a big city bank received the following message from one of its country correspondents: "Pay twenty-five dollars to John Smith who will call today." The cashier's curiosity became suspicion when a rahman assisted into the bank a drunken "fare" who shouted that he was John Smith, and wanted some money. Two clerks pushed, pulled and piloted the boisterous individual into a private room away from the sight and hearing of regular depositors. The cashier wired the country bank:

"Man claiming to be John Smith is here. Highly intoxicated. Shall we await identification?"

The answer read: "Identification complete. Pay the money."

Overwhelming majorities were obtained in the city of Lethbridge, recently, in favor of seven by-laws aggregating about $491,000. Of this amount $100,000 will be used for exhibition buildings; $70,000 for a sewage disposal plant; $9,000 for parks; $211,000 for waterworks and sewer extensions and $19,000 on tracks for a street railway.

On May 20th the great Y. M. C. A. $100,000 campaign was brought to a most successful ending in Saskatoon.

In three days the organization secured $110,000 and $26,000 additional for building purposes. It is reported as being the most remarkable accomplishment and probably one that has never been duplicated.

The Grand Trunk Pacific has decided on the location of the divisional point, on the line between Edmonton and Calgary. It will be located at the southwest corner of Buffalo Lake and but a short distance from Alix. The new town will be called "Mirror" on account of the exceptionally clear water found in the neighboring lake.

NOTICE.

On and after June 1st, 1911 Sections 34-43-6 will be fenced. The public are asked to govern themselves accordingly.

3-37 C. W. Edgar.

ARCHITECT

G. D. STIMPSON, Structural Engineer and Building Designer. School Plans a Specialty. Wainwright, Alberta

EYESIGHT

S. L. TAUBE, Expert Optometrist of Calgary, will make a regular visit to Wainwright every two months. For date enquire of the Wainwright Pharmacy. All work absolutely guaranteed as represented.

Harness Shop

H. WARD, Prop.

Opposite lumber yards.

CALL AND INSPECT MY STOCK

Repair work promptly executed. Reasonable prices. Call and inspect my stock.

Rooms to Rent

Good, clean comfortable rooms by the month or week.

ALBERTA Boarding House

AMATEUR PHOTOGRAPHERS

Do you want the best results from your films? If so, have them developed Quick service guaranteed. THE BYRON-MAY CO. LTD. Box 217 EDMONTON

P. M. Christensen

CONTRACTOR and BUILDER

Estimates furnished to prospect Builders. Jobbing done on short notice.

PRICES REASONABLE.

UNION BANK OF CANADA

Capital, Rest and Undivided Profits $8,500,000. Total Assets over $115,000,000.

Get Ready Now

Opportunities for exceptionally profitable investments come occasionally to everyman.

But it is only the man who has built up a Savings Bank Account who can take advantage of them.

We will gladly help you save the money, and give you sound advice on its subsequent investment, if you wish. One Dollar opens an Account.

WAINWRIGHT BRANCH R. B. DAVISON, Manager

Furniture Furniture

Clearing Out Sale

To make room for New Stock.

We have a few lines, which we want to clear out at a small percentage above cost, for Cash. Such as SEWING MACHINES, WARDROBES, COLLAPSEABLE COUCHES, PICTURES, MIRRORS, and a number of other articles.

WE KEEP A FULL LINE OF UNDERTAKING SUPPLIES AT ALL TIMES.

P. D. LAIRD & SON

The Furniture People.

Free Shaves and Free Pool

tomorrow AT THE

Alberta Pool Rooms and Shaving Parlours

For a good clean shave, come our way—for massage, shampoos and singes, give us a trial.

FOUR POOL TABLES TO CHOOSE FROM

The Alberta Pool Rooms

H. T. FRENCH, Prop.

The Wainwright Hotel

M. L. FORSTER Proprietor

WAINWRIGHT, ALBERTA

We handle Capitol, Calgary, Blue Ribbon and Budweiser Lager, Bass' Ale and Guiness' Stout.

"A Home for Everybody"

The Park Hotel, L. P. HUSSEY Proprietor

A completely modern house. Steam heated throughout. Open plumbing. Rooms well-furnished and excellent cuisine.

We sell the Celebrated CALGARY BEER

Edmonton Lager, Basse's Ale, and Ginnesis' Stout

WAINWRIGHT, : : : : Alberta

Chimneys Built Country Work Solicited

J. C. FORSYTH

PLAIN AND ORNAMENTAL

PLASTERER

Work promptly attended to. Satisfaction Guaranteed

The Merchants Bank OF CANADA

Sir H. Montagu Allan, President, E. F. Hebden, General Manager

Head Office, MONTREAL

The following comparative figures show the growth of the business of the Bank.

May 31	Paid up Capital	Reserve Fund and Undivided Profits	Total Deposits	Total Assets
1900	$6,000,000	$2,650,088	$17,008,804	$29,583,521
1906	6,000,000	3,674,596	35,506,959	49,541,955
1910	6,000,000	4,999,297	54,770,044	71,000,058

This institution is one of the oldest and best-known Banks doing business in Canada. Having 150 branches, extending from the Atlantic to the Pacific, and most satisfactory arrangements at all other points. Its has exceptional collecting and exchange facilities.

EDGERTON BRANCH

OPEN ON TUESDAYS AND SATURDAYS.

WAINWRIGHT BRANCH H. G. MORISON, Mgr.

BRIGHTEN UP

S.W.P

That sign on a can of Paint, stands for quality ---Goes furthest---Wears longest and delights the eye

Fly Time will soon be here. Insure cleanliness and comfort by letting us supply you with a Screen Door, all sizes in stock. Adjustable Window Screens, also Screen by the yard or roll in all widths.

We handle the TREASURE and SUNSET line of Ranges and Cook Stoves.

SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.

MUSSON & ROSS

HARDWARE DEALERS

Corner 2nd and Main WAINWRIGHT

W. B. CRAWFORD,

Real Estate and Business Broker,

WAINWRIGHT, ALTA.

Agent for G. T. P. Town Lots

Agent for Alberta's Best COAL

FIRE INSURANCE LIFE INSURANCE

LOANS

Farm or Town Property

ALL KINDS PROPERTY FOR SALE AND RENT

Real Estate, Insurance

Harpell & Pawling

Money To Loan

McCORMICK MACHINERY

BINDERS, MOWERS AND RAKES.

OLD DOMINION WAGONS.

J. I. CASE STEAM PLOWING AND THRESHING OUTFITS.

SPECIAL TERMS ON

Sharpels Cream Separators

SNAPS IN SECOND-HAND

Deering Mowers & Rakes

NEARLY NEW

Call and get one of those famous Munro & McIntosh Buggies.

IMPROVED LANDS FOR SALE,

LONG TERMS AND MODERATE PRICES.

THE STAR WANT COLUMNS

$25 REWARD

Strayed April 16th from 34-47-8 one pair bay mares three and four years old, weight 850 to 950. Has strip on face and white hind foot. The other has small strip. The above reward will be paid for information leading to their recovery.

W. D. Ramsay, Orbindale, Alta

WANTED—Offers for purchase of Lots 37 and 38, Block 5 facing the Depot. Will sell together or singly. Very easy terms. Snap these up while you can. X. L. Star.

3—39

FOR SALE—Two pair pure bred white Pekin Ducks, Also some good laying hens. Apply Star Office. 3-37

FOR SALE—Three pure bred, Holsein Bulls, fit for service. Will sell right for quick sale, Apply R. J. Mills, 3-39 Greenshields, Alta.

STRAYED—Strayed from F. L. Byrnes' ranch, Edgerton, a bald faced, sorrel horse, weight about 1100 lbs., age four years. Information leading to recovery of animal will receive suitable reward.

Fradee Trading Co. 3-40 Edgerton.

FOR SALE—Farm stock and implements for sale as a going concern. Everything in first class repair. The farm is situated north of Wainwright in the heart of the Gilt Edge district, one of the best mixed farming districts in the world. Will make purchaser a present of the growing crop together with hay and oats sufficient to carry through working season. There is ninty acres under crop. The farm stock and implements are free of all incumberance. Inspection invited. For price apply Ed. Monahan Gilt Edge. 3 39.

STRAYED—On to my premises One Bay Mare about four years old and weighs about 750 or 800 lbs. Has white star on forehead also narrow white stripe down the nose. Has black main and tail also has harness marks as though broken. Is branded on right front shoulder ⊢H

Jas. A. Beckley; Ribstone, Alta. S. E. 12-44-3-4

HORSES FOR SALE—One team of horses with or without harness and democrat. Horses are both well broken in every way, particularly good saddle horses. Gentle and kind and will be sold cheap. Apply to Star Office. 3-37

WANTED—Girl or woman for light housework, good wages. Star Office 3-39

BOWSER'S DOG DAY

Homeless Cur Appeals to Him and Is Taken In.

MRS. BOWSER WON'T HAVE IT

Samuel Raves About Transmigration of Souls—Canine Clears the Table of Food and Tackles Benefactor, Who Calls Cop to Bounce the Brute.

By M. QUAD.

(Copyright, 1913, by Associated Literary Press.)

HALF an hour after dinner the scene of rising Mr. Bowser had brought at the drop of a hat and on returning he said to Mrs. Bowser:

"As the gate as I was coming in I met a big dog, and I declare if he didn't look as if he'd eaten an ox! I'm positive that I almost took him for an unfortunate man."

"Some dog lost probably," was the reply.

"Hurt why did he look at me in such an appealing way?"

"He may have expected you to find his home for him."

"Yes, he might, or—or—"

Mr. Bowser didn't finish, but fell into a train of thought lasting for five minutes. Then he walked down the hall and opened the door and looked out. Then he tripped back to the sitting room and whispered:

"He's right out there yet, and he's watching the house."

"Well, what of it?" queried Mrs. Bowser.

"Why, here, woman, there's something in this. I was only one of a hundred persons passing to and fro, and yet that dog came and appealed to me. Why? He sits by our gate instead of going away. Why? He's looking at the front door as if expecting me out any minute. Why?"

"How can I tell what a dog thinks?"

"But you do, I tell you there's something mighty queer in the affair, and I can explain it in only one way.

BOWSER BY THE DOG.

Yes, sir, I think I've got the keynote to it. Mrs. Bowser, you know I believe in the theory of transmigration of souls and bits of other things just as foolish."

"You can't prove them so. Here is a strange dog that was waiting at our gate for me. He welcomes me. He looks me in the face. He appeals to me. Has the soul of some person I have known in the past entered into his body?"

"Nonsense!"

"Does he know that my name is Bowser?"

"Twaddle!"

"Is he homeless and hungry and does he select me to take him in? I wish you could have seen the appeal in his eyes. Those eyes reminded me of the eyes of some man I have known in the past. Yes, they surely did."

"Were they the eyes of the man who got you to invest $200 in a hair dye?"

Ninety-nine times out of a hundred Mr. Bowser would have risen up at such a remark as that and made the startled air reel with the hard language, but on this occasion he quietly replied:

"He came to me—to me of all others. Ifeshd I think I hear him at the door. I am going to take that dog in and be good to him. When I die, for anything we can tell to the contrary, my soul may enter the body of a dog. Your soul may do the same thing."

"I want no vagrant dogs in here," protested Mrs. Bowser. "They are always covered with fleas. And who can tell that they are not on the point of hydrophobia? Throw the brute to the street and let him go where he belongs."

"Turn an old friend away with a bone?" he exclaimed. "No, not that kind of a man. He shall find a warm heart here. I'll let him in at the basement door, and then—then I'll even try to talk to him."

"And I'll take the cat and go upstairs. When you and your old friend have got through with your banquet and your reminiscences let me know and I'll come down."

Mrs. Bowser disappeared upstairs with the cat under her arm, and Mr. Bowser descended to the basement and opened the door and uttered a whistle. The dog was at hand in an instant. His size was about that of a yearling calf, and his bread might have been anything. He was shambling and rambling and gaunt. He entered the lower hall with a crash and made two circuits of the dining room in five seconds. The cook was still at her dishes, and she yelled out and fled for the stairs.

The dog had been welcomed. He realized it and felt at home. He began gobbling down everything eatable in sight. He ate olives and bread and butter and roast beef and cranberry sauce and mince pie with equal gusto. All things looked good to him. He not only ate, but he leaped upon the table and stood among the dishes to do it. Mr. Bowser tried to call him down, but he got such a menacing growl in return that he tried it but once. For a quarter of an hour that dog devoted himself to the banquet board, and then he ceased to eat because there was no more to devour. It was then that Mr. Bowser patted his head and said:

"Well!"

"We separate after breakfast forever!" he tragically exclaimed as he pointed a long finger at her.

Records.

An Italian woman was asked in court if she had any musical instrument in her house.

"No, signor," she replied, "nothing but rackets."

"What?" queried the lawyer.

"Rackets—the things you put on grasshoppahs."

The court roared. Every one had heard those rackets.—Boston Record.

Her Fault.

A certain Scotch professor was left a widower in his old age. Not very long after he suddenly announced his intention of marrying again, half apologetically, adding, "I never would have thought of it if Lizzie hadn't died."—Harper's Magazine.

Twins.

"They're very much alike. How can you tell which is which?"

"Oh, I don't bother. It's up to them not to get themselves mixed up."—Browning's Magazine.

For Emergency.

Nell—Maude says she is putting something by for a rainy day.

Bell—Yes. I saw her buying a pair of silk stockings yesterday.—Philadelphia Record.

Triplets.

Trigamy—Three hearts that beat as one.—Life.

The Broad, Free Light.

They say the world ain't rollin' right,
Has slipped from joy's control,
Yet every day there's livin' light
To sun a fellow's soul.
—Atlanta Constitution.

Outclassed Completely.

Brother Jones—What does yo' think of de new evangelist, suh?

Deacon Winddidy—He's a powful smaht man, suh; mo' so special in de matter o' pra'. Why, right along in de middle o' things dat po' old Pahson Bagster didn't even know de Lawd had!—Puck.

No Longer Interesting.

Billy Barlow—But why do you want to sell your automobile?

Sammy Speedwell—Oh, there's no fun in running it any more. Why, I haven't been arrested for exceeding the speed limit for over a month.—Chicago News.

Grades.

Knicker—Jones is out of a job.

Bocker—Did he get bounced, resign or sever his connection?—New York Times.

A Homely Truth.

The motorcar goes whizzing by,
The aeroplane has through the sky,
But the man who walks, his cares are few—
He goes where he is going to.

A NIGHT AT DOLBY'S

Deacon's Wife Hears Gossip About Her Husband.

PLANS TO LEAVE THIS WORLD

He Played Checkers and Swallowed Cider Instead of Nursing a Lodge Brother—Mrs. Dolby Talks of Dying. Deacon Reads and Winds the Clock.

By 44. QUAD.

(Copyright, 1913, by Associated Literary Press.)

DEACON DOLBY pushed back from the supper table the other evening, with the remark that he guessed he'd go down cellar and sort over the potatoes and bring the last ones up, and Mrs. Dolby lighted a lamp and handed him a candle. There wasn't a cloud on her sky. He hadn't reached the bottom step when she began singing "I've Got a Home Over There," and she sang with great gusto.

For an hour the deacon was busy at the potato bin and with his thoughts. He had found a bushel of specked

DOLBY WINS CHEESES BELT.

ones, and he put them in a basket and toted them upstairs. Mrs. Dolby had long finished clearing away the supper things, and he expected to find her sitting or patching. She was doing neither. She was lying at full length on the floor on her back, arms stretched out and teeth chattering.

The deacon did not rush things. He set down his basket, blew out the candle and walked over to the sink and washed and wiped his hands. When this was done he put a couple of sticks of wood in the stove and then went into the sitting room and brought out a book entitled "Every Man His Own Lawyer." It was a book he had had for five years, and the reading of it had saved him scores of lawsuits. Paying not the slightest attention to the object on the floor, he elevated his feet to the hearth of the stove and began reading.

At the end of ten minutes there was a sigh behind him.

At the end of five more there was a feeble moan.

No response from the deacon. He was reading that the penalty for cutting off the tail of a cow belonging to another man was from three to six months in the county jail.

A movement of Mrs. Dolby's right foot, then a movement of her left foot.

And then the deacon read that it was the law in almost every state to impose $50 fine and three months' imprisonment on any person who threw a dog down a well, no matter whether it was his well and his dog or not.

Then Mrs. Dolby sat up and looked around her.

No more on the deacon's part. That book of laws told him that stealing a lump of sugar under the same head and punishment as stealing a sheep. This was because the lamb, if not stolen, would grow to be a sheep some day.

"Samuel Dolby, am I in heaven?"

The above from Mrs. Dolby as she struggled up and took a chair near him.

The question needed no answer. She had only to look around to see that she was right in her own kitchen. Indeed, the roller towel was brushing the back of her head, and there are no roller towels up there. Angels never have to wash their hands and faces.

Mrs. Garret Tells on Dolby.

"Samuel, while you were down cellar Mrs. Garret came in. You know the sort of woman she is. Wild horses couldn't drag a word of gossip out of her. It was a whole year after the California earthquake before she would mention a word about it to her closest friend. She came in to borrow an egg, but I saw at once that she had something on her mind. I begged and coaxed and promised, and she finally told me something. She never'd told me in the world except that she knew I was being deceived and thought it a shame. Samuel, are you listening?"

He was and he wasn't. He was listening, and yet he was reading in that book that a man driving a hog along a public highway is responsible for all the damage that hog does, even to murder, and he was thus being morally and legally irresponsible for his actions, always acted as mean as he could.

"One night two months ago," continued Mrs. Dolby as she began to sob, "you said you had to sit up all night with a sick brother of your Odd Fellow lodge. I didn't make one single objection, though I was heart sick to stay alone. In the morning when you came home you said the brother was better. Samuel Dolby, where were you that night—where—where?"

And Mrs. Dolby stood up and pointed a finger at him that almost touched his nose. It was dramatic; it was tragic. But did Deacon Dolby lose his nerve and begin to stutter some excuse? Never! His placidity was that of a summer lake he had read that if a man offers to help another man to hitch up a horse and he is kicked and injured by that horse he cannot recover damages, no matter what the color of the horse or what church the man belongs to.

Checkers and Cider.

"I will tell you where you were," with the finger still pointed. "There was no sick brother. You and Elder Comstock had been blowing around for a year as to which was the best at checkers. You were in the back room of Snyder's grocery all that night playing checkers, and you played for the cider too. Every time you finished a game you drank a glass of cider. Deacon Dolby—Deacon Dolby—think of the shame of it! Think of an elder and a deacon playing checkers all night! Think of your lying to your wives! Think of your drinking hard cider! Think of your coming home next morning and taking the pump for a cow and dodging it!"

There was, but the deacon never as much as winked over it. He could have told his wife that he beat the elder seven games out of ten and thus settled the championship of the village for years to come, but why explain? Besides, he was interested in reading that under the law you cannot knock the horns off your neighbor's cow when killing bed bugs in your parsonage. Such action is mayhem and carries a severe penalty with it.

Mrs. Dolby sat down and sobbed for five minutes, during which time the old kitchen clock ticked in its most solemn manner and an enterprising rooster in the neighborhood indulged in a crow of defiance to other roosters. Then she rose up and entered the pantry and came out with a piece of broken glass and the hammer in her hands. The glass was laid in the sink and pounded in fine pieces, and the mass scooped into a teacup and some milk poured on to it. Then she took the cup in hand and turned to the deacon and said:

Dose For Death.

"They say it's awful to die by pounded glass, but I've no arsenic or strychnine in the house, and die I must. You can't expect me to live with you after this. Let's talk about the funeral for a minit, Samuel. Don't go to any great expense about it. I've never been anything but a poor worm of the dust, and I can't expect folks to make a great time over my remains. Just a shaller grave and a cheap tombstone, Samuel, and I don't expect you to weep and take on. You won't, will you?"

Deacon Dolby utterly refused to pledge himself. The book he was reading said that a pledge or promise to be valid in law must be made before a witness, but he was taking no chances.

"You'll marry after the year is out, won't you?" was asked.

Neither yes nor no from him.

"And you'll lie to your second wife, just as you have lied to me?"

He might, but he wasn't going to say so.

"Well, I'll die now, Samuel! Goodby to you! You haven't used me right, but I shan't let my ghost haunt you."

Mrs. Dolby had raised the cup to her lips when the clock suddenly ceased to tick. She lowered the cup, looked all around and then said:

"Why, Samuel, I must have forgot to wind the clock last night. It's funny, isn't it?"

The deacon closed the book, rose up to yawn and stretch and then wound the clock with his own hand and said:

"That w's the speckled taters in that basket there, and we'd better go to bed!"

Double Bliss.

She—Darling, do you love me?
He (kissing her rapturously and repeatedly)—Do I? I wish you were a two headed girl, that's all I can say.—Housekeeper.

Conflicting Emotions.

"A man is very absurd when he proposes," said Mrs. Flimgitt. "I don't see how we keep from laughing."

"I suppose," replied Miss Cayenne, "that more of us would laugh if we didn't admire his courage."—Washington Star.

An Important Guest.

"That banquet tonight can't get along without me."

"You have a pretty good opinion of yourself. Billed for a speech?"

"Oh, no! I was invited to listen."—Washington Herald.

Stern Necessity.

"I cannot live but a week longer without you."

"Foolish talk, duke. How can you fix upon a specific length of time?"

"Je landlord fix ou lit, miss, not I."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

The Sure Winners.

"Do you think it was a wise move to make a woman a bank cashier?"

"Sure! They get our money any way you look at it!"—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

Commercializing War.

They asked the general when he'd try
To double 'em an' twist 'em.
"It all depends," he made reply,
"Upon my new card system."
—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

His Life Work.

"Ah! So this is the oldest inhabitant?" said the city man. "A venerable figure, truly! How do you account for his having lived all these years?"

"Well," a trifle acidly replied the landlord of the Skeedee tavern, "I guess it's bcuz he's never done anything else."—Puck.

Sad Shot.

Mr. Bacon — This paper says that only 88 per cent of the real efficiency of a ton of coal is utilized. The remainder is wasted.

Mrs. Bacon — Well, I guess, John, that you did throw at least 12 per cent of that last ton out of the window at the cats.—Yonkers Statesman.

A Swell Wedding.

"They had several swell functions for the wedding party, I understand."

"Yes, indeed; two priesthits and a wrestling bout."—Detroit Free Press.

Why She Went.

I asked her why she went,
And the truth she revealed
By holding up before me
An ostrich plume she held.

W. N. U. No. 845.

CORONATION PRICES.

London Likely to Establish a Record at the Coming Function.

So far as coronations are concerned, it seems likely that a record will be established in the prices of seats to witness the forthcoming one of King George. Already it is reported, one window in Piccadilly has been let for 100 guineas.

The coronation of King Edward was, of course, shorn of much of its interest and a great deal of the splendor owing to its unfortunate postponement, and there was a fine surprise consequence in the prices originally demanded for the seats.

For that of Queen Victoria the prices demanded were very low according to modern ideas, but then in 1838 we had not yet learned to think in millions. Good seats to view the procession could be had for as low as 5 sullings, and very few were advertised at more than a guinea, even in the choicest positions.

The contrast is startling between these rates and those prevailing at her diamond jubilee. Then as much as 5000 guineas was asked for a single window overlooking St. Paul's churchyard, and in St. James street single seats were priced at 80 and 100 guineas.

Going further back, we find that the year of 1821—to see the coronation procession of George IV. aroused about half a guinea apiece, while that of Charles II. could be seen for half a crown.

People paid sixpence a head to see Queen Elizabeth's coronation procession go by, but then sixpence in those days represented a far greater value than it does now, and the same remark applies to the penny, which was the price charged at Richard III.'s coronation.—Pearson's.

THE RISE OF TEXAS.

Promises For the Future Based on Past Performances.

What July 4, 1776, is to the United States in general March 2, 1836, is to Texas. On that day Texas, which was part of Mexico, but which, peopled chiefly by Americans, was at odds in that country in ideas and aspirations as it was in language, declared its independence. And the announcement was quickly put into concrete shape.

When Texas became a state it had only about 150,000 population, and in the census of 1850, the first in which it figured, it ranked as the twenty-fifth in number of inhabitants. In 1910 it had 3,800,000 people and ranked as the fifth state and grew 27 per cent in the decade.

It promises to be the fourth state in 1920, displacing Ohio, which holds that rank now and which has held it for many years. By 1930 it will, from the recent relative rates of gain, run very close to Illinois, which is the third state, and may become the second state by 1940, Pennsylvania holding that rank now and for many decades. By 1960 it promises to outstrip New York and become the empire state of a republic which by that time may have 200,000,000 people.—Leslie's Weekly.

To Prevent Premature Interment.

Professor Anthony de Cholnoki of Dresden has been granted a patent at Washington for an apparatus the object of which is to provide a safeguard against burial alive. The apparatus consists of an air tight chamber, with air pump arrangement and a glass door on top. When a body is placed inside the chamber all the air is withdrawn, leaving the body in a vacuum. It is claimed that signs of life, if there be any, are readily to be detected as the air is being pumped out of the chamber, this being due to the release of atmospheric pressure, estimated at sixteen pounds to the square inch, from the body.—New York World.

The Chinese Navy.

The composition of the Chinese navy at present is as follows: One second class cruiser, seven third class cruisers, three torpedo gunboats, thirty-seven gunboats, twenty torpedo boats, total, sixty-eight. The total displacement is 45,070 tons. China has, however, now organized a navy department and intends to carry out a construction program to be completed in seven years.

The program includes the building of eight first class battleships, over twenty cruisers and twenty gunboats, the organization of two torpedo flotillas and the establishment of four naval ports at a total cost of 158,450,000 taels.—Oriental Review.

Her Habit.

"What a traveler the young wife of old Moneybags has developed into! She is always crossing or recrossing the ocean. She certainly keeps the transatlantic line busy."

"She's used to keeping the line busy. You know, she was formerly a telephone girl."—Baltimore American.

Awful.

Mrs. Willis—Isn't it awful the way people paw over goods in a store?

Mrs. Gillis—Shocking! I went over to the waist counter this morning and picked out every single waist there and there wasn't one that didn't have the marks where somebody had been handling them.—Brooklyn Life.

Granted His Request.

Said the bobo: "I want around to a back door today and asked for something to eat. Madam, I said, 'if you will only give me the food you gave your cat I will be satisfied.' 'If you want to lie around the barn and catch mice I haven't any objections,' she told me."—Atchison Globe.

A Luxury.

"But," protested the plain citizen, "don't you consider honesty a good thing?"

"Sure," replied the politician, "but it's like every other good thing, you've got to make money before you can afford it."—Catholic Standard and Times.

A Cold Comparison.

"So you are going to give up poetry?"

"I am," replied the earnest youth "I'm going to study medicine. A prescription commands enormously more respect than a poem."—Washington Star.

EUROPEAN SOVEREIGNS.

Duke of Saxe-Meiningen the Oldest King Alfonso the Youngest.

There are a great number of very old sovereigns among the rulers in Europe. The doyen is the Duke of Saxe-Meiningen, who completed his eighty-fourth year on April 2. Next comes Kaiser Franz Josef of Austria, king of Hungary, who was eighty on Aug. 18.

Then follow Prince Heinrich, of Reuss J. L., who is seventy-eight; the pope, Pius X., who completed his seventy-fifth year on June 2; the king of Roumania, who is seventy-one; Prince Adolph of Liechtenstein, who is seventy; the king of Montenegro, who is sixty-nine; the king of Denmark, who is sixty-eight; the king of Servia, Alexander, sixty-four; the sultan, sixty-five; the king of Greece, sixty-four; the Prince of Schaumburg-Lippe, sixty-four; the king of Wurtemberg and the king of Bavaria, who are sixty-two; the Grand Duke of Mecklenburg-Strelitz, sixty-two, and the Prince of Monaco, sixty-one.

Among the reigning princes in middle age are the Grand Duke of Luxemburg, fifty-eight; Prince Günther of Schwarzburg-Rudolstadt, fifty-eight; the Grand Duke of Oldenburg, fifty-seven; the Duke of Anhalt, fifty-four; the king of Sweden, fifty-three; Kaiser Wilhelm, who was fifty-two on Feb 27; the king of Bulgaria, forty-nine; the Prince of Waldeck and Pyrmont, forty-five; the king of Great Britain and Ireland and the king of Saxony, forty-five; the czar, forty-two; the Grand Duke of Hesse, forty-one, and the king of Italy, forty.

The younger monarchs are the Prince of Lippe, thirty-nine; the Duke of Saxe-Altenburg, thirty-nine; the king of Norway, thirty-eight; the king of the Belgians, thirty-five; the Grand Duke of Saxe-Weimar, thirty-four; Prince Heinrich of Reuss A. L., thirty-two; the queen of the Nether lands, thirty; the Grand Duke of Mecklenburg-Schwerin, twenty-eight; the Duke of Saxe-Coburg-Gotha, twenty-six, and the king of Spain, who is now the youngest reigning monarch, twenty-four.

Defends the Harem Skirt.

Dr. Ilezz, a Swedish practitioner in Paris, has rushed to the defense of the harem skirt. He recently astonished a gathering of his professional brethren by declaring: "The harem skirt has its advantages. It is an ideal garment for women. It is doubly practical because it protects the body from cold and allows free motion to the limbs. It is also a defense against dust and the microbes that float in the air. Numbers of women have been drowned because their movements in the water say are readily to be detected as the air is being pumped out of the chamber, this being due to the release of atmospheric pressure, estimated at sixteen pounds to the square inch, from the body.—New York World.

Good Eating.

Reginald De Koven, at his daughter's wedding breakfast in New York, praised the appetite of musicians "Being fine, he 'tis fellows," he said "musicians always have good appetites. You know, perhaps, what Irving Berlin once declared.

"'If I am to dine on roast turkey,' said Irossini, 'there should be only two at table—myself and the turkey. If, however, it is a question of grilled chicken, then the company should number three—myself and two chickens.'"

THE GIFT OF GAB.

YOU can talk about your highbrows,
Your folks of proud degree,
Your writers and your poets
Who charm society,
But when it comes to mixing
I fear I have to blow
And give the cane the laurels
Who has the gift of gab.

The business man's a wonder—
He makes the coin great—
And the noble politician
Is sure to save the state,
But when it comes to artists,
Who sweet preferment grab,
Commend me to the fellows
Who have the gift of gab.

In matters sentimental
The silent man and slow
Must cut a sorry figure
If courting he would go.
Distraught, he seeks her presence,
As wayward as a crab,
And finds she loves the fellow
Who has the gift of gab.

What boots it to be worthy
And read your title clear
To a worthy reputation?
These hundred days a year?
Mere virtue leaves us stranded.
As helpless as a slab.
The world gives gifts and honor
To the chap that has the gab.
—Spokane Spokesman-Review.

Too Bad He Didn't.

"What are you laughing at, Josiah?"

"I've just been thinking what a joke it would have been on Delilah if Samson had worn a wig."—Chicago Record-Herald.

Good Luck Alloyed.

A howl from the upper story brought the mother to her feet. Rude laughter intermingled with the howling, and the duet threatened to become a trio, with the bucolic bread earner trying to earn bread in his study.

"Mummy, mummy," cried Elsie, meeting her on the stairs, "please come up and spank Dick."

"What has he been doing?" asked her mother.

"We was playing at weddings," sobbed Elsie, "and Dick threw rice all over me."

"But you mustn't cry over that," soothed the fond mother. "Rice brings good luck to the bride, you know."

"Little Elsie dried her tears straightaway as she held out her pinafore and asked:

"What, mummy—when it's in pudding?"—Answers.

Better Still.

Patience—That Mr. Busto was at the affair.

Patrice—The singer?

"Yes."

"How did you like him?"

"I never saw him appear to better advantage."

"What did he sing?"

"He didn't sing."—Yonkers Statesman.

Under an Old Oak Tree.

Many years ago two small Russian boys buried a green hobby horse under an oak with such solemn rites as their childish imagination suggested. They believed that when the horse was disinterred the reign of happiness would begin. One of the boys, who died recently a sad and disappointed old man, was buried at his own request beneath the same oak under which he had his youthful dream. His name was Tolstoy.

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each Cash

General Agents

C.P.R. LANDS

Wainwright Realty Co.

SECOND AVENUE

NEWS ITEMS OF INTEREST TO THE UNINFORMED

In the handicap shoot on May 24th., Dr. Watson, with a score of 23, captured the silver fork, that was up for competition, "Mick" Harpell was a close follower with 22 points.

Main St. was the scene of a most spectacular and suitable 24th., of May celebration, on the evening of Victoria Day, when a few of the more patriotic citizens illuminated the heavens until Midnight.

Mrs. S. J. Covey returned from Edmonton on Saturday last. For the past three weeks she has been in the city undergoing an operation on her eye. Her friends will be glad to learn that she has regained her eyesight.

Who ever heard tell of a "potatoe cutting bee" before? H. G. Monson was the first to start it in the district, when on Saturday last, he summoned to his aid, all the young fellows in the town. It is the popular bank manager's intention to plant 5 acres of potatoes, on his farm north of town this year. H. Y. Fowling is also planting five acres as an experiment.

CORRECT EMBLEMS FOR LODGES AND SECRET ORDERS

Every new member. Every new officer in the Masons, Oddfellows, Knights of Pythias, should see the New Emblems and Charms now displayed in the store window of H. C. King, the Wainwright jeweler.

W. S. Dewar, who has been residing at the corner of Main and First Sts., for sometime past, started to move his house to Seventh Avenue on Monday. E. E. Mills and Louis Dumont had the contract and loaded the house on two waggons hauling it to its future location.

An informal dance will be held on Friday evening in the Auditorium, and has been announced throughout the town and surrounding country districts. Suitable music has been procured for the occasion and a good time is promised to all who attend. The admission price is $1.00.

Mrs. A. J. Bell returned on Saturday last from Edmonton, where she was visiting with Mrs. H. McCall for a few days.

N. S. Kenny returned from Saskatoon on Thursday last.

THINKS TOWN HAS POOR SPORTS.

The man that everybody looked down upon, a surmiser and a poor sportsman has got you all beat, in every way. He paid his bet like a gentleman and if he had have attended the wrestling match, he probably would have been the only one to pay his dollar for a front seat, that is to say, he would have had to have been there on time as the first two rows were all occupied by fifty cents.

A. Mortimer.

A few of the local tennis sports, including R. B. Davison, Dr. Watson and several others, enjoyed their first game of tennis, at the local courts on Monday.

Get measured up for your summer suit now at Bisson's where first class tailoring and up-to-date styles can be obtained.

Leo O'Reilly went to Edmonton on Sunday, in response to a telegram from Edmonton, informing him of the serious illness of his brother, James Thomas O'Reilly, another brother, followed the next day.

FARMERS' MEETING

The next regular meeting of the local branch U. F. A. will be held in Mills' hall on Saturday, June 10th., beginning at two o'clock sharp. Election of president will be held and hearing of reports on the formation of an Agricultural Society and purchase of binder twine.

By order President.

The residence, started a week or more ago by George Turnbull, to be occupied when completed by John Tonner, is being rapidly finished and will be occupied by Mr. Tonner shortly.

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Kemp and family were visitors in Edmonton last week with Mr. and Mrs. Irvine Martin of Elm Park. They returned on Friday.

Leo O'Reilly returned from the Capital on Saturday. Mr. O'Reilly went to the city to be with his brother during his operation for appendicitis.

J. H. Davis and A. H. Green of Auburndale were visitors in town on Saturday last. Both pronounce the crops in that section, the best in the history of the district.

Pete Laird is constructing a fourteen foot cedar skiff, at his work shop. The boat will be used during the duck season, on Baxter Lake. There is little doubt but that he will have frequent visitors during the summer and fall.

The splendid run, made by engine 104, while making a special trip to Edmonton last week, speaks well for the present condition of the roadbed of the Grand Trunk Pacific. When another lift of ballast is added to the roadbed, there is no disputing the fact that the G. T. P. will be able to boast of as good a service, system and roadbed as any on the Continent. It is estimated that before another year has elapsed, the run from Winnipeg to Edmonton will be made in less than twenty hours, a distance of 792 miles, or an estimated travelling run of forty eight miles an hour throughout the trip.

Keep cool! Don't expose your complexion to the burning effect of the sun's rays. See Bisson & Son's display of straw and panama hats. 9

The copious rains of the past two weeks will dispel all thought of disaster from drought. The successful growing of crops, however, does not depend altogether upon the amount of moisture in the soil. A great deal depends on the cultivation which the soil receives and on the kind of seed used. Scott Herald.

ARE YOU A MASON

ODD FELLOW

or have you a Knights of Pythias

If so

The new stock of Charms and Emblems now being displayed will interest you.

H. C. KING

JEWELLER

G. T. P. Watch Inspector

Issuer of Marriage Licenses

RED CROSS PHARMACY

THIS WEEKS SPECIALS

The balance of our Sporting Goods to clear at very attractive prices:—

1 only, Catcher's Mit, catalogue price, $5.00, to clear at				$3.95
1	"	"	1.50	" 1.00
1	"	First Base Mit	2.50	" 1.85
1	"	Fielder's Glove	3.50	" 2.35
2	"	"	3.75	" 2.95
2	"	"	2.25	" 2.00
1	"	"	4.50	" 3.35
1	"	"	1.50	" 1.15
1	"	Foot Ball	7.50	" 4.50
1	"	"	2.80	" 1.85
10	"	Base Balls	1.50	" 1.15
4	"	"	1.25	" 90c
1	"	Tennis Racket	7.50	" 5.50
1	"	"	2.50	" 1.85
1	"	"	1.50	" 90c
6	"	Tennis Balls	50c	" 35c
3	"	Base Ball Bats	1.95	" 90c
1	"	"	1.70	" 1.10
1	"	"	1.50	" 1.00
2	"	"	50c	" 35c

Red Cross Pharmacy Co.

J. L. GEROW, Chemist and Druggist.

Second Avenue Wainwright

BETTS & CO. BETTS & CO.

Do you know the Lailey-Trimble Co?

They are the largest firm of Wholesale Tailors in Canada who do a made-to-order business exclusively. They carry no ready made stock at all, but devote their entire time to their made-to-measure business. They are experts in this line, and are showing a large range of samples which are sure to please you.

Come in and let us take your measure for your spring suit.

BETTS & CO.

35,000 ACRES OF LAND

At **$12.50** Acre

We have just listed over 35,000 acres of choice, No. 1 farm lands in Township 45-7, 46-7, and 47-8 west of the 4th. Mer. $12.50 per acre.

One Quarter Cash---Balance 5 Annual Payments. Interest 6%

GRAHAM & CO.

Phone 75 POST OFFICE BLOCK.

THE G. H. BEAUDRY CO.

HAVE JUST RECEIVED A FULL LINE OF

CAPS, HATS and STRAW HATS.

ALL YOU WANT IN BOOTS AND SHOES

STRAWBERRIES for Preserving coming next week. Place your order now.

Vegetables and Fruit Fresh Every Friday.

THE G. H. BEAUDRY COMPANY.

GOPHER-GO

The New Gopher Poison is the BEST

Money Back if not Satisfactory

YOUR DRUGGIST HAS IT.